THE MADOC MERCURY
AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 121. MADOC, (HASTINGS CO., C.W.,) SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1865. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The words which have stood at the head of this mn ever since the MERCURY was first published nd which, in our opinion, correctly designated nature of the civil war which had then been ed for many months—will soon, in all probability, ly to a state of affairs which will have passed y, instead of being a present reality. For the ggle between the Northern and the Southern es of the American Union, although not as yet nally concluded by the acknowledged submission he latter to the former, must be looked upon as stantially settled by the events which have oc- red since our last brief summary was penned. hat time, Sherman had been checked in his pro- s northward by Johnston and the Confederate es which had evacuated Savannah, Charleston Wilmington, and concentrated together in the hbourhood of Raleigh, the capital of North Ca- na; and Petersburg and Richmond were then in session of the army of Northern Virginia, com- ded by Gen. Robert E. Lee, whose long-continued nce of his native State against vastly superior bers had proved him to be one of the generals the world has ever seen, and d reputation as a man was in itself a the cause for which he fought was a and noble one. Without entering into details battles which have been fought within the wo or three weeks, and which are of little con- ence in view of the final result—THE SURRENDER GEN. LEE TO LIEUT.-GENERAL GRANT—it is suffi- t to state that when Sherman was checked, and eridan after his destructive raid on the west of hmond had been driven by Longstreet to White se, these two most successful of the Northern erals found it advisable to have a personal con- nce with Lt.-Gen. Grant—and that they had reely arranged their future programme, when Le k the initiative, and attacked Grant's lines near tersburg. In this he was at first successful, and ptured Fort Steadman from the Federals; but by sperate charge and superior numbers the latter overed their lost ground, and eventually, by force their way to the Southside Railroad, and thus tting off Lee's last direct railway communication h the South, compelled the evacuation of Peters- rg. This sealed the fate of Richmond, which, notstanding its elaborate fortifications, was not suf- iently provisioned for Lee to make a stand there. o to this point, the Confederates must have fought h their accustomed valour, for they had succeeded repulsing Sheridan's dashing attacks for a time, d had even made Gen. Warren, commanding the S. Fifth Corps, who had been one of their most sistent and successful antagonists for many months, ssitate in carrying out an order to attack them, for hich he was removed from his command in disgrace, d superseded by Gen. Sheridan. But when Rich- ond was abandoned, they seem to have become heartened, and although they made a stand on the against Sheridan's pursuing force, they were soon ted, and Gen. Ewell and many other general offi- rs were captured, besides several thousand other isoners and a large number of cannon. In this y, Lee was forced from the route to Danville, which ion he was endeavouring to reach, while a large deral force under Gen. Hancock was being rapidly pushed through the Shenandoah valley to cut off his retreat to Lynchburg. This being the condition of affairs, on the 7th Grant summoned Lee to surrender his army, to spare the further useless effusion of blood. After some negotiation, Lee yielded to this demand, and on Sunday, the 9th inst., surrendered the army of Northern Virginia. It is singular, however, that on the 8th, Gen. Lee declared in his reply to Grant, "to be frank, I do not think the emergency has arisen to call for a surrender; but as the restoration of peace should be the sole object of all, I desire to know whether your proposals would tend to that end;" and that Grant should also say, that "peace being my first desire, there is but one condition I insist upon, viz., that the men surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the government of the United States until properly exchanged."

The following are the terms proposed by the Federal and accepted by the Confederate commander.—

"APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9, 1865.—*To Gen. R. E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A.*:—In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit:—

"Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate—one copy to be given to an officer designated by me; the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate.

"The officers to give their individual paroles not to take arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands.

"The arms, artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers nor their private horses or baggage.

"This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside.

"Very respectfully,

(Signed) "U. S. GRANT, Lt.-Gen"

These terms are certainly as favourable and honourable for the Confederates as they could possibly expect under the circumstances. They show plainly the utter disinclination of both sides for further warfare; and almost as undoubtedly indicate the readiness of the North to receive the "rebels" again as fellow-citizens rather than continue the attempt to put them down by force of arms. Perhaps this is the wisest course that can be pursued—certainly the cheapest that the nominal victors can adopt. It was rumoured that Davis offered to give up the contest on similar conditions just before these last battles, and that the refusal to grant them had nerved the Confederates anew to fight to the last—hence, probably, the liberal offer finally tendered them. But should this prove to be the consummation of this most sanguinary civil war, the "well flogged" Southerners may after all take some credit to themselves for having obtained such terms as were never before granted to men who have been stigmatized for years as criminals of the deepest dye—the guilty aggressors in a needless but most bloodly quarrel.

What will the North have gained by the war? The abolition of slavery. Was that end worth the means employed? They might have purchased the freedom of every slave for far less than the debt they have piled upon themselves—for what purpose? Not now to scare the world at their great military power, but to teach all other nations, that those who vigourously oppose them may in the end always obtain good terms for themselves from the Americans of the Northern States. If the sympathisers with the North find any comfort in this reflection, they are welcome to it.

Arrival of the China.

The steamship China, from Liverpool on the 25th, via Queenstown on the 26th ult., arrived at New York on the 7th inst.

In the House of Lords, Earl Russell laid on the table a notification from Mr. Adams of the intention of the American government to terminate the reciprocity treaty, and the convention relating to an armed force on the lakes. It was stated that the treaty would terminate twelve months from the day the receipt of the notice was acknowledged. He admitted the acts committed on the lakes fully justified the American government in the steps taken. With regard to reciprocity, he trusted it might be renewed with certain modifications; and arrangements made for a limited armament for police service on the lakes. He trusted the present pacific relations between the two governments might continue, and he trusted nothing would be done in England to interrupt them. He however regretted speeches had been made in the Commons, calculated to excite an unfavourable feeling in America, and concluded by declaring, that England had not acted wrongfully in any way towards America, and reiterating his hopes for continued peace. He said Sir F. Bruce, the new minister, would sail on Saturday, and he believed the dignity and honor of the country would be safe in his hands.

In the Commons, the Marquis of Hartington moved a vote for the fortifications, including £50,000, as part of £200,000, required for Quebec. A long debate ensued. Hartington explained that the total estimate for Quebec fortifications was £200,000. It was necessary, now that the United States had become a great military power, to place Canada in a state of defence, although the government had not the slightest expectation that the United States contemplated an attack. Bentinck objected to the government scheme, and moved the omission of the item for Quebec from the estimates.

The merits of the question were debated by Gen. Peel, Adderley, Disraeli, Lord Bury, Cardwell and others, who supported the vote. Bright and Lowe were the principal speakers against the measure.

Lord Palmerston denied that there was any danger of war with America; their relations were friendly, and the government simply proceeded according to the practice of all countries.

The amendment was rejected by 275 to 40.

Continental politics are unimportant.

LIVERPOOL, March 25, evening—Sir F Bruce, the new minister to Washington, is a passenger by the China.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Ayrton asked if the government intended to ask the sanction of Parliament to guarantee the money required to complete the railway from Halifax to Quebec.

Mr. Cardwell said that when the colony was prepared to carry into effect the condition upon which the guarantee was to be given, the government would be prepared to fulfill their engagements, but as at present advised he had no intention of asking Parliament for a guarantee at this session.

Paris advices state that the Confederate ram, Stonewall, quitted Ferrol on March 21st, accompanied to sea by a Spanish frigate. The United States frigates Niagara and Sacramento immediately followed. The expectation of a fight caused immense excitement among the Spanish population, but the Stonewall, apparently finding no chance of escape, returned to port.

London letters state on good authority that the Confederate protested drafts will be paid.

Navigation on the Bay of Quinte opened on Thursday, last week, when the steamer Watertown arrived at Belleville from Kingston, and reported the bay clear of ice.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information,

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Ten Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12½
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above Ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, *Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the Village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.*

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

AMERICAN WAR NEWS.—The general opinion appears to be that the war will now very soon close by the Southerners, abandoning what is considered a thoroughly hopeless contest, and that in fact it would be more creditable for them to throw down their arms than to cause further bloodshed.—The actual fighting strength of what is by some called the "practically defunct Confederacy" is not, however, so materially diminished by late events as might have been expected, the number of men in the army surrendered by Lee being reported at only 20,000. It was with this comparatively small force that the late battles were fought,—the rest of the Confederate soldiers near Richmond having been sent off for service elsewhere.—Davis reached Danville with the Confederate archives, and till he voluntarily submits, or is otherwise disposed of, the "rebellion" cannot be said to be ended.—Lynchburg, as a matter of course, has been captured, and so also has Selma, in Alabama.—Johnston, it was rumoured, had followed Lee's example, and surrendered his army, but this report has not been confirmed.—Fighting has been going on at Mobile, and some of the U. S. monitors have been sunk by torpedoes.—Moseby, the guerrilla leader, has made his appearance again within a few miles of Washington.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, APRIL 15.

☞ *The publication of the* MERCURY *having been necessarily suspended for the past two weeks by our attendance being required at Belleville during the Assizes, will again be continued regularly as before.*

DEPOPULATION.

Some weeks since, when the Marmora Railroad project was under discussion, we mentioned as one reason why the people of Belleville should bestir themselves in its favour, that the settlers in the back townships, from the want of remunerative employment, were leaving in numbers to seek their livelihood in some more enterprising part of the world. This depopulation of the county must in time, of course, re-act unfavourably upon the business of its principal town, as well as more immediately upon the smaller villages. We are sorry to say that the exodus still continues, and in a rapidly increasing ratio; being no longer confined to young men accustomed to farming pursuits only, but extending to all classes. In fact, the general desire to leave these parts is becoming a matter of serious moment; and unless the next harvest should prove a good one, or there is a fair prospect of the railroad being undertaken, there is reason to fear that another year will witness a complete "stampede" among all the young, active and enterprising persons in this community.

THE ST. ALBANS RAIDERS.

The proceedings instituted by the Government against the five raiders who were rearrested by its orders after the discharge of the whole number by Judge Coursol, have not terminated in the way evidently hoped for,—the surrender of the prisoners to the U. S. authorities. Judge Smith, before whom they were examined the second time, decided, after a long and patient hearing, that the raiders had sufficiently established the belligerent character of their enterprise, for which consequently they were not personally responsible, and that therefore they were not liable to be sent back to the United States, under the Extradition Treaty, for the robbery of the St. Albans banks. Accordingly they were again discharged. They were not, however, released from custody, but were detained until a warrant could be obtained for their removal to Upper Canada for trial there on the charge of having violated our neutrality laws. Considerable indignation was at first manifested by the friends of raiders at this fresh evidence of a desire to secure their conviction in some way if possible, as it was conjectured that the law and for their extradition would on some pretence be revived; but this was speedily quieted down when it was made known that the U. S. Government entirely abandoned the claim. The prisoners were then taken to Toronto under military guard; but on Monday, when brought before Recorder Duggan on the charge of breach of neutrality the evidence against all except Lieut. Young completely failed, and their discharge was ordered. This time they were set at liberty and freely walked about the city without molestation. Lieut. Young has been committed to take his trial at the assizes.

The case of these men has been remarkable for the active influence brought to bear against them by the Government, who appeared more anxious to have the question settled so as to insure their being yielded up to their enemies, rather than by the requirements of justice and international law. In this spirit of subservience to the powerful North, the Government, notwithstanding the legal discharge of the raiders, has, it is said, determined to pay over the $50,000 voted by Parliament to reimburse the St. Albans banks, although its payment, in lieu of the money handed to the prisoners at the time of their first discharge, was understood to be contingent upon the decision that the raiders had been guilty of a mere wanton act of robbery. The Governor of Vermont and the president of the St. Albans bank are said to have demanded the money, but were told they must first establish their right to it in a court of law; so that there is yet some difficulty in the settlement of this part of the affair.

Judge Coursol, it will be remembered, was suspended from office because he discharged the prisoners on a technical point,—that decision having been pronounced wrong and absurd; but after all it appears he was quite right. He contended he had no power to act, become no proclamation had been made of the suspension of the Imperial Extradition Act in this Province; and this defect, which he was ridiculed for pointing out, has since been remedied by an order in council, which has just been published in the Canada *Gazette*.—Those who have denounced Coursol and Smith as "Dogberries," may sneer at, but cannot easily controvert their arguments.

Violent Gale of Wind.

A heavy rain storm on Tues lay night was follo[wed] on the clearing off of the clouds on Wednesday m[orn]ing, by a brisk breeze from the west, which conti[nued] to increase in force in this neighbourhood, until [a]boon it became a violent gale. About one o'cl[ock] a sudden gust, which was almost a hurricane, blew the roof of the shed in Mr. Lyman Moon's yard, [with] a crash that startled all who heard it. A team belonging to Mr. D. L. Cummins was in the shed at the time, but they fortunately escaped injury by a hair's breadth. A tree fell across the waggon in such a manner as to protect them; while a cow standing near had one of her horns broken and an ear cut off. The same gust unroofed a number of barns and sheds in other parts of the township, prostrated large quantities of fencing in all directions, and blew down numbers of trees. This was particularly the case along the line of the new County road northward from the village; to such an extent, indeed, that travel was impeded, and those who had occasion to come this way, found that they saved time by turning back, and taking the old road instead.

A tree fell across the shanty of— Wannamaker, but fortunately no one was in the dwelling at the time.

So far as we have heard, the barns and sheds of the following residents of the township have been unroofed, and otherwise more or less injured by the above gust:—Henry Dunn, D. McCafferty, John Reed, Adam Love, R. T. Ferguson, James Blair, W. Blair, James Johnson, blacksmith; Henry Cooke, W. Fox, Sen., [illegible] Lowey; and Mr. J. D. Collins, of Huntingdon.

The gale must have extended over a great part of the country, as it was very severe at Toronto, where, about two o'clock in the afternoon it blew down the spire of Zion chapel, at the corner of Adelaide and Bay streets. A portion of the spire, which was 160 feet high, crushed in the roof of an adjoining dwelling house, fortunately without injuring any of the inmates.

NARROW ESCAPE.—In the early part of last week a gentleman named Moon, who was stopping for a time at Snider's hotel, in Belleville, hired a horse and buggy, in the town, and drove out to see his relatives, residing in the township of Huntingdon. On his return he got back safely as far as Cannifton, when the animal, which unknown to him—had done the same thing more than once before, bolted off at full speed. Mr. Moon was seen to do his utmost to stop it, but without avail; and finding the animal was making direct for the river, he succeeded in getting out of the buggy, just before it dashed into the water, above the dam. Horse and buggy were immediately swept over. Strange to say, the animal escaped injury, and swam ashore a little distance below; but the vehicle, with the exception of one shaft, had entirely disappeared.

DEATH FROM POISON.—The most melancholy occurrence we have heard of for some time, took place within about half a mile of Stirling, on Sunday, the 26th ult., and we give the leading particulars, as we could best gather them. The family of one Peter Smith, consisting of wife and four children, (their living absent) were so reduced by want and misery, that not having had any food since Saturday morning, the children on Sunday afternoon scraped off a little flour which they found adhering to an old barrel, and taking from another place some thing which they probably thought was soda, to raise it, mixed it with the flour, baked and ate it. They were shortly after taken sick, and within a couple of hours the eldest—a boy about 9 years old—died, and the next eldest—a girl about 7,—was not expected to receive at last accounts. D. B. Johns, Esq., who went to the house afterwards, states that a more pitiable sight he never beheld. The boy that was dead having scarcely any clothing upon him, and everything of notice the greatest extremity of poverty. What the poison consisted of, or how it came to be there, had not been ascertained; the facts will probably be elicited at the inquest. The mother, it was thought, was absent in search of food. Smith was a dissipated character, and left his family to take care of themselves.—This sad case affords additional evidence of the consequences of dissipation to convince the most captious.—*Chron.*

KILLED BY THE FALL OF A TREE.—John Moore, seventeen years of age, son of M. J. Moore, of the 19th concession

dor, who had lately removed there from Tyendinaga, in company with his cousin, Thomas Moore, to the farm of his brother-in-law, Mr. Francis Bull, were chopping in the woods, and while the Moores were talking to them, a bass-wood tree which had partially lodged in the tree they were cutting fell and struck John Moore on the back of the head, killing him instantly. The accident happened on lot 29 in the 2nd concession of Limerick, near Bass Lake, Hastings Road.

The Defence of Canada.

This question has been discussed at great length in the Imperial Parliament on two recent occasions, and the gist of the arguments is summarised and commented on by the *Leader* as follows:—

If the debate in the House of Commons was not in all respects satisfactory to Canadians, it had the great merit of clearing up many doubtful points. It was characterized by great frankness on the part of many speakers, and even official reticence was so far relaxed as to draw from Lord Palmerston the statement that the destiny of Canada is in her own hands; that if she continues in connection with England, it is of her own free choice, and that if she desires to separate from the mother country and set up as an independent power, the Imperial Government, so far from treating her as a rebellious child, would say to her "God speed you and give you the means to maintain yourself as a nation." These words of the First Minister in the British Empire will forever set at rest a question which has been much debated; and the loyalty of the Canadians will be none the less strong for being wholly unconstrained. Mr. Lowe went further, declaring it the duty of the Imperial Government to tell Canada she was free to set up for herself, without waiting till the question was asked, or even to join the neighbouring Republic, if she preferred that connection. No question was tabooed, Independence and annexation were treated as open questions; but the prevalent belief was that Canada desired to continue her connection with the mother country, and it is because that desire exists, that England acknowledges any duty in regard to the defence of the Province.

The shades of opinion on the possibility of defending Canada, the feasibility of attempting it, who should attempt or ought to be made in Canada or England to the ocean, were almost as various as the speakers. But what most concerns us are the conclusions and resolves which the debate evolved. And since it is impossible to regard with entire satisfaction [illegible]gton tells us that it was never [illegible] the entire frontier of Canada, [illegible]al Government thinks its duty [illegible]ng for the defence of Quebec [illegible]ountry west of that point to be [illegible]ained and taken care of by the people of the province. The defence of Quebec would be divided between the fortifications, existing and proposed, and a naval force on the river. The naval force, it is assumed, would prevent the fortifications, which it is proposed to erect on the Point Levis side, from being completely invested, by which means they would be enabled to hold out for an indefinite time. Mr. Cardwell, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, added to this statement, the information that the Imperial Government does not intend to undertake the defence of the Province; that the object of the fortifications which it is intended to erect opposite Quebec is merely to protect the British troops and stores stationed in that city, Montreal Toronto and Hamilton, with the whole extended line of frontier, are to be left to Canada to fortify and protect. This is to throw the heaviest burthen on the weaker party; and it is presented as a fair division of duties between the mother country and the province. It remains to be seen whether the Canadian delegation who have started for England, cannot obtain a more reasonable apportionment; and it must be confessed they will effect much if they succeed in changing the views and policy of the Imperial Government in this respect."

The steamship New York, which arrived at New York on the 12th, brings the following:—

The Portuguese authorities had ordered the rebel ram Stonewall to leave the harbour of Lisbon, and disarmed the forts.

Lisbon, March 23.—The Stenewall has sailed from this port.

The Niagara is here and the Portuguese authorities have prohibited its sailing for 24 hours.

London, March 20.—The Federal frigates Niagara and Sacramento attempted to sail before the expiration of the time fixed by the Portuguese authorities, and were fired upon by the Belen fort. The Niagara was struck on the port, and a seaman killed. They anchored thereupon anchored.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Madoc Post Office up to the 31st March, 1865.

Best, J C	Otterson, Thomas
Dyer, T.	Rupert, Robert
Dudley, A W	Rikely, Jacob
Farrell, David	Rine, Augustus
Gleeson, Wm	Reddick, Catherine
Haywood, James	Rupert, Jho
Hufin, James	Smith: Jno
Leash, Rev W T	Vye, John
McEwen, Mrs M	Waters, P
McBeath, Wm	Wannemaker, J H
Moring, W J	Wannemaker, J H
Mahoney, T	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wood, Joseph
Nelson, Mr. Samuel	

A. F. WOOD, *Postmaster.*

MISS SMITH,

MUSIC TEACHER,

MADOC.

SEED GRAIN!!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the SEED GRAIN for MADOC will be DISTRIBUTED and DELIVERED by the COUNCIL on

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, The 19th and 20th of April.

All Persons desirous of receiving it will require to apply on one of the above-mentioned days,—giving security satisfactory to the Council.

The kinds of Grain are WHEAT, PEAS, BARLEY and OATS.

A. F. WOOD, Reeve.

Madoc, April 8th. 1865.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the COURT OF REVISION for the Township of MADOC will be held at the TOWN-HALL on MONDAY, the 17th day of APRIL, at TEN o'clock, A.M.

All parties who have lodged appeals against being overrated are requested to attend. By Order.

J. R. KETCHESON, T.-Clerk.

Office, Town-Hall, April 8th. 1865

NOTICE.

THE COURT OF REVISION for the United Townships of TUDOR, WOLLASTON, and LIMERICK, will be held at the ORANGE HALL, MILLBRIDGE, Tudor, on MONDAY the 24th, 1865, at the hour of TEN o'clock A.M.

WILLIAM HARPER, Township Clerk.

Millbridge, Tudor, March 30th 1865.

To all Whom It May Concern.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF MADOC will meet in the TOWN-HALL on WEDNESDAY the 19th day of APRIL for the dispatch of business.

By order.

J. R. KETCHESON, T.-Clerk.

Office, Town-Hall, April 8th, 1865

To all Whom It May Concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Undersigned will apply to the MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF MADOC, at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the Government allowance of road across Lot 17, between the Third and Fourth Concessions, in lieu of the road given them across their lots.

ANDREW BEGG.
HENRY ROBINSON.

Madoc, March 24, 1865.

FARM TO LET.

THE FARM, containing 200 acres, Lot No. 9, in the 9th Concession of Huntingdon, with extensive building, known as

"The Old Francis Place."

Rent moderate.

This Farm is on the County gravel road from Belleville to MADOC, Five Miles from the latter place, where there is a good market for produce. Apply to

ROMEO H. STEPHENS, Montreal, or
M. P. HAYES, Madoc.

April 10, 1864.

North American Hotel, Madoc.

W. HUDGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that his new Hotel is erected [illegible] the best stand, is now finished and complete [illegible] is quite equal in all its [illegible] any village in Canada [illegible] the premises.

A Good [illegible] and brands [illegible]

All t[illegible] [illegible]ough

NORTH HASTINGS.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Executed at the

"MERCURY"

OFFICE, MADOC,

(The Only Printing Establishment in the North Riding,)

With Neatness and Dispatch.

SUPPORT THE LOCAL INSTITUTIONS!!

MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,

MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,

MADOC.

J. R. KETCHESON,

Township Clerk,

WILL be at the TOWN-HALL, MADOC, every SATURDAY, to attend to the business of the Township.

MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER,

MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash

A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

C. E. RANKIN,

Provincial Land Surveyor,

Civil Engineer, &c.

Office, Hudgins' Hotel, Madoc.

FOR SALE, OR TO LET,

THE HOUSE on the North side of KELLAR'S BRIDGE. It is well adapted and situated for a

GENERAL STORE,

Being eight miles distant from the Village of Hastings, on the new Gravel Road to Tudor. Six Acres of Land attached.

For TERMS, inquire at the Mercury Office.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, April 15, 1865.

ASHES	$4 50 ₱ cwt.
BARLEY	70 cents.
OATS	50 cents.
WHEAT	$1.00.
RYE	55 cents.
PEAS	60 cents.
HIDES	$2.
PORK	$12 ₱ bbl.
BUTTER	10¢ ₱ lb.
EGGS	8d.
HAY	$12@$14 ₱ ton.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat [illegible] 6d. 2s. 6d. Spring Wheat, 4s 6d 2s 6d.
[illegible] Barley [illegible] 2s 2d. Oats, 2s 0d 2s 3d.
[illegible] 3d. Butter 9d. Eggs, 7½ d. Hides, firm.
[illegible] Pork, steady at 6 3d 6s. Fresh. Wool, 1s 9d.
Ashes, 22s 6d.

ENDURANCE.

The flower that lifts its beauteous head
Within the forest shade,
If taken from its native bed,
Is quickly doomed to fade.

The bird that warbles forth its lay
So sweetly in our ear,
If banished from the grove away,
With songs no more would cheer.

But yet the flower may bloom again
Beneath the gardener's care,
And birds when tame, will with their strains
Of music fill the air.

So may the human soul divine,
Endure this changing scene;
Still in the darkness bright est shine,
As stars of heaven serene.

THE PROFESSOR'S ADVENTURE.

Between eight and ten years ago, I engaged in a long vacation campaign among the Alps of Savoy. I was alone. My object was not amusement, but study. I occupy a Professor's Chair, and I was engaged in the collection of materials for a work on the Flora of the higher Alps; and, to this end, travelled chiefly on foot. My route lay far from the beaten paths and passes. I often journeyed for days through regions where there were neither inns nor villages. I often wandered from down till dusk, among sterile steeps unknown even to the herdsman of the upper pasturages, and untrodden save by the chamois and the hunter. I thought myself fortunate, at those times, if, towards evening I succeeded in steering my way down to the nearest chalet, where, in company with a half savage mountaineer and a herd of milch goats, I might find the shelter of a raftered roof, and a supper of black bread and whey.

On one particular evening I had gone further than usual, in pursuit of the Senecio unifloris: a rare plant which I had hitherto believed indigenous to the southern valleys of Mont Rosa, but of which I here succeeded in finding one or two indifferent specimens. It was a wild and barren district, difficult to distinguish with any degree of precision on the map; but lying among the upper defiles of the Val de Bagnes, between the Mount Pleureur and the Grand Combin.

On the waste of rock-strewn moss to which I had climbed, there was no sign of human habitation. Above me, lay the great icefields of Corbassiere, surmounted by the silver summits of the Graffeniere and Combin. To my left, the sun was going down rapidly behind a forest of smaller peaks, the highest of which, as well as I could judge from Osterwald's map, was the Mount Blanc de Cheilon. In ten minutes more, those peaks would be crimson; in one short half hour, it would be night.

To be benighted on an Alpine plateau towards the latter end of September is not a desirable position. I knew it by recent experience, and had no wish to repeat the experiment. I therefore began retracing my route as rapidly as I could, descending in a north-westerly direction, and keeping a sharp look-out for any chalet that might offer a shelter for the night. Pushing forward thus, I found myself presently at the head of a little verdant ravine, channelled, as it were, in the face of the plateau. I hesitated. It seemed, through the gathering darkness, as if I could discern vague traces of a path trampled here and there in the deep grass. It also seemed as if the ravine trended down towards the upper pastures which were my destination. By following it I could scarcely go wrong. Where there is grass, there are generally cattle and a chalet; and I might possibly find a nearer resting-place than I had anticipated. At all events, I resolved to try it.

The ravine proved shorter than I had expected, and, instead of leading immediately down yard, opened upon a second plateau, through which a well worn footway struck off abruptly to the left. Pursuing this footway with what speed I might, I came, in the course of a few more minutes, to a sudden slope, at the bottom of which, in a basin almost surrounded by gigantic limestone cliffs, lay a small dark lake, a few sedds, and a chalet. The rose-tints had by this time come and gone, and the snow had put on that ghostly grey which precedes the dark. Before I could descend the slope, skirt the lake, and mount the little eminence on which the house stood, sheltered by its background of rocks, it was already night, and the stars were in the sky.

I went up to the door, and knocked; no one answered. I opened the door; all was dark. I paused—held my breath—listened, fancied I could distinguish a low sound, as of some one breathing. I knocked again. My second knock was followed by a quick noise, like the pushing back of a chair, and a man's voice said, hoarsely:

"Who is there?"

"A traveller," I replied, "seeking shelter for the night."

A heavy footstep crossed the floor, a sharp flash shot through the darkness, and I saw by the flickering of tinder, a man's face bending over a lantern. Having lighted it, he said, with scarce a glance towards the door, "Enter, traveller," and went back to his stool beside the empty hearth.

I entered. The chalet was of a better sort than those usually found at so great an altitude, consisting of a dairy and houseplace, with a loft overhead. A table with three or four wooden stools occupied the centre of the room. The rafters were hung with bunches of dried herbs, and long strings of Indian corn. A clock ticked in a corner; a kind of rude pallet upon trestles stood in a recess beside the fireplace; and through a lattice, at the furthest end, I could hear the cows feeding in the outhouse beyond.

Somewhat perplexed by the manner of my reception, I unstrapped my knapsack and specimen-box, took possession of the nearest stool, and asked if I could have supper?

My host looked up, with the air of a man intent on other things. I repeated the inquiry.

"Yes," he said, wearily; "you can eat, traveller."

With this, he crossed to the other side of the hearth, stooped over a dark object which until now I had not observed, crouched in the corner, and muttered a word or two of unintelligible pat is. The object moaned; lifted up a white bewil ered woman's face; and rose slowly from the floor. The herdsman pointed to the table, and went back to his stool and his former attitude. The woman, after pausing helpless, as if in the effort to remember something, went out into the dairy, came back with a brown loaf and a pan of milk, and set them before me on the table.

As long as I live, I shall never forget the expression of that woman's face. She was young, and very pretty; but her beauty seemed turned to stone. Every feature bore the seal of an unspeakable terror. Every gesture was mechanical. In the lines that furrowed her brow, there was a haggardness more terrible than the haggardness of age. In the looking of her lips, there was an anguish beyond the utterance of words. Though she served me, I do not think she saw me. There was no recognition in her eyes; no apparent consciousness of any object or circumstance external to the secret of her own despair. All this, I noted during the few brief moments in which she brought me my supper. That done, she crept away, abjectly, into the same dark corner, and sank down again: a mere huddled heap of clothing.

As for her husband, there was something unnatural in the singular immobility of his attitude. There he sat, his body bent forward, his chin resting on his palms, his eyes staring fixedly at the blackened hearth, and not even the involuntary quiver of a nerve to show that he lived and breathed. I could not determine his age, and yet could observe his features as I might. He looked old enough to be fifty, and young enough to be forty; and was a fine muscular mountaineer, with that grave cast of countenance which is peculiar to the Valaisan peasant.

I could not eat. The keenness of my mount in appetite was gone. I sat, as if fascinated, in the presence of this strange pair; observing both and, apparently, by both as much forgotten as if I had never crossed their threshold. We remained thus, by the dim light of the lantern and the monotonous ticking of the clock, for some forty minutes or more: all profoundly silent. Sometimes the woman stirred, as if in pain; sometimes the cows struck their horn against the manger in the outhouse. The herdsman alone sat motionless, like a man cast in bronze. At length the clock struck nine. I had by this time become so nervous that I almost dreaded to hear my own voice interrupt the silence. However, I pushed my plate noisily aside, and said, with as much show of ease as I could muster:

"Have you any place, friend, in which I can sleep to-night?"

He shifted his position uneasily, and without looking round, replied in the same form of words as before:

"Yes; you can sleep, traveller."

"Where? In the loft above?"

He nodded affirmatively, took the lantern from the table, and turned towards the dairy. As we passed, the light streamed for a moment over the crouching figure in the corner.

"Is your wife ill? I asked, pausing and looking back.

His eyes met mine for the first time, and a shudder passed over his body.

"Yes," he said, with an effort. "She is ill."

I was about to ask what ailed her, but something in his face arrested the question on my lips. I know not, to this hour, what that something was. I could not define it then; I cannot describe it now; but I hope I may never see it in a living face again.

I followed him to the foot of a ladder at the [illegible] end of the dairy.

"Up there," he said; placed the lantern in my hand; and strode heavily back into the darkness.

I went up, and found myself in a long low garret, stored with corn sacks, hay, onions, rock-salt, cheese, and farming implements. In one corner, were the unusual luxuries of a mattress, a rug, and a three-legged stool. My first care was to make a systematic inspection of the loft and all that it contained. The next, to open a little ungl zed lattice with a slide shutter, just opposite my bed. The night was [illegible] liant, and a stream of fresh air and moonlight poured in. Oppressed by a strange undefined sense of trouble, I extinguished the lantern and stood looking out upon the solemn peaks and glaciers. Their solitude seemed to me more than usually profound. I could not help associating them, in some vague way, with the mystery in the house. I perplexed myself with all kind of conjectures as to what the nature of the mystery might be. The woman's face haunted me like an evil dream. Again and again I went from the lattice to the ladder, and from the ladder back to the lattice, vainly listening for any sound in the room below. A long time went by thus, until at length overpowered by the fatigues of the day, I stretched myself on the mattress took my knapsack for a pillow, and fell fast asleep.

(To be concluded next week.)

VARIETIES.

The San Francisco *Puck* says that only a "[illegible] wanting, to convert an art ess woman into a heartless one. On the same profound authority, we understand that a nine days' w nder is that of the kitten, while wonders when it'll see.

"Fancy," said Sydney Smith to some ladies, who he was told that one of the giraffes at the Zoological Gardens had caught a cold, "a g raffe with two yards of sore throat."

An American paper contains the following [illegible] graph: "The printers are on A StriKe for hi[illegible] waGeS. Mo He va e oneLded tO sEt uP[illegible] tYpos in tatUre! It is tAsk enough."

An English tourist (name not given) has been lowered on the cone of Vesuvius, in his effort to avoid [illegible] enormous rock, shot up from the crater, [illegible] down the steep declivity, and [illegible] spot called Pellegrini, with ribs [illegible] bone broken.

The word "husband" is Anglo-Saxon, and means the "bond of the house," or family "house-bonder." By him the family is formed, united, and bound together.

No man's worth is duly appreciated, who walks far ahead of his generation. He is dwarfed in the eyes of observers by the distance he is in advance of them.

A poor Irishman applied to a magistrate for relief, and upon some doubt being expressed as to whether he was a proper object for parochial relief, he enforced his suit with much earnestness. "Och, yer honour," said he, "sure I'd be starved long since, but for my cat."—"But for what?" asked the astonished interrogator. "My cat," rejoined the Irishman. "Your cat—how so?"—"Sure, yer honour, I could her eleven times for sixpence a time, and she was always home before I could get there myself."

The late King of Prussia once sent to an aide-de-camp, Colonel Malachowki, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited five hundred crowns. Some time afterwards he met the officer, and said to him, "Ah, well, how did you like the new work I sent you?"—"Excessively, fire," replied the colonel. "I read it with such interest, that I await the second volume with impatience." The King smiled, and when the officer's birthday arrived he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved on it—"This work is complete in two volumes."

A Participation in a Practical Joke.—Some unlucky lads in the University bearing a spite to the dean for severity towards them, went secretly one night and daubed the rails of his staircase with tar. The dean coming down in the dark, soiled his hands and coat very much with the tar; and, being greatly enraged, he sent for the boy he most suspected. The lad denied that he was the offender; but said, "Truely, I did not; but, if you please, I can tell you who had a hand in it." Here the dean thought he had found out the truth, and asked him who? The lad answered, "Your worship, sir," which caused him to be dismissed with great applause for his ingenuity.

THE MADOC MERCURY
AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 122. MADOC, HASTINGS CO., C.W. SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865. PRICE TWO CENTS

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The rejoicings of the North over the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee's army have been abruptly interrupted and converted into mourning by the assassination of the President. Particulars of this startling event, as well as of the attempt upon the life of Secretary Seward, will be found in another column. At first it was conjectured that the assassins were actuated simply by a desire to avenge the execution of Captain Beale, or by their own personal wrongs; but as it is now stated that there was a regular conspiracy to murder the whole Cabinet and the Vice-President, the scheme would seem to have originated in the wild expectation that it would, if successfully carried out, have thrown the government of the United States into confusion, which would have paralysed its military operations for a time. Had it been done a few weeks ago, the Confederates might by chance have gained a temporary advantage by the difficulty which would have arisen as to the mode of at once constitutionally electing another President; but there is no reason at present to think that the Confederate leaders have given any countenance to a crime which would even then have inevitably injured their cause in the estimation of [illegible] which has now been com- [illegible] political effect, except to [illegible]raham Lincoln it is true, [illegible]live to see the end of the [illegible] war which [illegible] through the four years of first term of office, but which, so soon after he entered on the second he so blindly resolved to [illegible]ure for himself at any cost, had become almost [illegible]ally suppressed. He was struck down on the [illegible]irth anniversary of the evacuation of Fort Sumter [illegible] Major Anderson,—only, however, to be succeeded [illegible] Vice-President Johnson, a man more [illegible]ersonally [illegible]bittered against the Confederates and their cause, [illegible]t who, it is to be hoped, will carry out the conciliatory policy which Lincoln was inclined to adopt towards the Southerners, instead of the reckless destruction of their property recently practised, as the surest mode of securing permanent peace.

The war is virtually at an end, almost beyond the possibility of doubt, although President Davis, when he fled from Richmond to Danville, issued a proclamation at the latter place, on the 5th inst. in which he declared his purpose to maintain the Confederate cause with his whole heart and soul, and never to consent to abandon to the enemy one foot of the soil of any one of the States of the Confederacy, but to return again and again, "until the baffled and exhausted enemy abandoned in despair his endless and impossible task of making slaves of a people resolved to be free." But since he made this defiant declaration, Lee has surrendered to Grant; and the example has been followed by Johnston, who, instead of treating, as was anticipated, to the Gulf States, to [illegible]d raise another army, has surrendered, on the [illegible]e terms as Lee did, to Sherman. Mobile has also been captured by the Federals; and under all these military reverses, Davis will find the Southern population scarcely willing to trust their destiny to his [illegible] any longer.

The murder of the President indicates that the Confederates, although for the present subdued, are [illegible] reconciled to their fate, and that the work of pa[illegible]ation will be one of difficulty. Indeed, an army correspondent says that an opinion appeared to prevail among Gen. W. F. Lee's officers that there would be another war within ten years. Some of them said it would be dangerous for the United States even to engage in a war with a foreign power with such a volcano slumbering in its vitals.

Assassination of President Lincoln !!

WASHINGTON, April 14.—President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, this evening visited Ford's theatre, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the "American Cousin." It was announced in the papers that Gen. Grant would also be present, but that gentleman took the late train of cars for New Jersey.

The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter, a sharp report of a pistol was heard; which merely attracted attention, but as still nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming, "Sic semper tyrannis," immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath, and ran across to the opposite side making his escape amid the bewilderment of the audience from the rear of the theatre, and mounting a horse, fled.

The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet, rushing toward the stage—many exclaiming, "Hang him, hang him." The excitement was of the wildest description, and of course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance. There was a rush towards the President's box, when cries were heard, "Stand back and give him air." "Has any one stimulants?"

On a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre, and the Surgeon General of the army and other surgeons sent for to attend to his condition.

On an examination of the private box, blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking chair on which the President had been sitting, also on the partition and on the floor. A common single-barrelled pocket pistol was found on the carpet.

A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise. The shock to the community was terrible.

At midnight the Cabinet, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon-General Barnes and his immediate assistants, were around. The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible and breathing slowly. The blood oozed from the wound at the back of his head. The surgeons used every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone. The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes after eight o'clock. Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going, although Mrs. Lincoln had not been well because the papers had announced that Gen. Grant and they were to be present, and as Gen. Grant had gone North, he did not wish the audience to be disappointed. He went with apparently reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him, but that gentleman had made other engagements, and with Mr. Ashman, of Mass., bade him good-bye.

President Lincoln continued insensible up till the time of his death, at twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock on Saturday morning.

It is positively stated that the assassin is John Wilkes Booth son of the celebrated actor, and brother of the eminent tragedian, Edwin Booth.

Secretary Seward Attacked and Wounded!

When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching the gentleman's residence a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was found that the reports were based on truth. Everybody there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered; but the facts are substantially as follows:—

About ten o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a coloured servant, he said he had come from Dr. Verdi, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription. At the same time holding in his hand a small piece of folded paper, and saying, in answer to a refusal, that he must see the secretary, as he was trusted with particular directions concerning the medicine—he still insisted on going up, although repeatedly informed that no one could enter the chamber. He pushed the servant aside, and walked hastily towards the secretary's room. He was there met by Fred. Seward, of whom he demanded to see the Secretary, making the same representation which he did to the servant. What further passed in the colloquy is not known, but the man struck him on the head with a billy, severely injuring the skull and felling him almost senseless. The assassin then rushed into the chamber and attacked Mr. Seward, paymaster in the United States army, Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the State Department, and two male nurses, disabling them. He then rushed upon the Secretary, who was lying in bed in the same room, and inflicted three stabs in the neck, but severing, it is thought and hoped, no arteries, though he bled profusely. The assassin then rushed down stairs, mounted his horse at the door, and rode off before an alarm could be sounded, in the same manner as the assassin of the President.

The Washington National Intelligencer says: "We can state on the highest authority that it has been ascertained there was a regular conspiracy to assassinate every member of the Cabinet, together with the Vice-President. Booth, it is said, sent his card up to the Vice-President at the hotel, but Mr. Johnson could not conveniently see him. The names of the several appointed assassins are, we understand, known, and after the present investigation is concluded and published, the public will be satisfied with the developments. From motives of public interest we refrain from mentioning many of them that reach us.

"A member of the Cabinet remarked on the day after the murder of Mr. Lincoln, that the Confederates had lost their greatest friend. That Mr. Lincoln at every Cabinet meeting invariably counselled forbearance, kindness and mercy towards these misguided men."

From Europe.

The steamship Europa, from Liverpool on the 1st, arrived at Halifax on the 14th inst.

A Lisbon despatch of the 31st of March says that the American Minister at Lisbon has demanded satisfaction of the Portuguese government for firing upon the Niagara and Sacramento, by the Portuguese forts. He also requests the dismissal of the commander of Fort Belem, and a salute of 21 guns to the American flag. Nothing as yet has been decided in regard to the matter. The American commanders deny any intention of sailing when fired at.

The Southern correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Richmond on the 4th of March, says:—"I am daily more convinced that if Richmond falls and Lee and Johnson are driven from the field, it is but the first stage of the colossal revolution which will then be completed. There will come a time when every important town of the South will require to be held by a Yankee garrison—when exultation in New York will be exchanged for soberness and right reason, and when it will be realized that the closing scenes of this mightiest revolutionary drama will not be played out, save in the time of our children's children."

In the House of Commons on the 31st ult. Lord Clarence Paget said the admiralty had received no proposal for sanctioning or supporting any fresh attempt to reach the north pole. He was therefore unable to say what course the government would take if such a proposal were made.

Mr. Newdegate put some question as to the Pope taking up his residence in England, as indicated in some foreign journals.

Lord Palmerston replied that the government respected the Pope, personally, very much, but for him to come to England would be both an anachronism and a solecism.

The revenue returns for the financial year ending March 31st, show a net increase of over £104,000 on the year. Notwithstanding the great reduction in taxation, the revenue exceeds by nearly half a million sterling the estimates of Mr. Gladstone.

Another provincial bank has suspended—the Portsmouth and South-Hants Banking Company. Their liabilities are about £170,000.

The Birmingham and Joint Stock Banking Company had agreed to take up the business of Atwood & Spooner's bank, which lately suspended at Birmingham, and to pay the creditors 11s 3d on the pound.

The French government will probably send one of two steamers to accompany the two that are sent by the English government with the Great Eastern across the Atlantic at the time of laying the Atlantic cable, and it is hoped the United States government will do the same.

The steamship Germanic, from Southampton on the 5th, arrived at New York on the 13th inst.

Mr. R. Cobden died on the 2nd of April. In the House of Commons Lord Palmerston, Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Bright spoke most warmly of the deceased gentleman.

Nearly all the Paris journals contain highly eulogistic articles on Cobden. The press appeared in mourning.

The bill for the abandonment of San Domingo was adopted in the Spanish Cortes by 158 to 68 votes.

THE MADOC MERCURY.

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information,

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12½
Five to ten lines, first insertion	0 75
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL *Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.*

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

American War News.

The report of the surrender of Gen. Johnston has again proved premature; but probably originated in the fact that he sent Gov. Vance to Sherman, with instructions to surrender the state of North Carolina. Johnston was then at Hillsboro, about thirty miles from Raleigh. The instructions were afterwards countermanded, and Gov. Vance, who was on his way back without having seen Sherman, was captured. He is now held as a prisoner of war, not having fulfilled his mission.—Jeff. Davis and family are reported to have joined Johnston at Hillsboro, but it is not known whether Davis's arrival caused Vance's instructions to be set aside.—Davis is also reported to have gone to Macon, Georgia.—Raleigh was captured on the 13th, after very little fighting; and Salisbury, N. C., was taken on the 12th inst. by Gen. Stoneman, who has been on a raid since the 10th of March, destroying the railroads and bridges to the west and south of Lynchburg and Danville, capturing many Confederate prisoners, and destroying military supplies, factories and provisions on an extensive scale. Gen Stoneman is now in a position to operate either toward Charlotte, N. C., or Columbia, S. C., or upon the flank of any army moving south; so that, placed between him and Sherman Johnston's ultimate chances of escape are slight.

In view of their late successes, the U. S. armies are to be considerably reduced, and drafting is to be stopped.

Grant's leniency toward Lee has given great offence to the ultra-Republicans, whose sympathy with the sufferings of the coloured slaves is so intense that they have no mercy for white men who differ from them; and the Federal soldiers are also represented to be much chagrined that their enemies are free to go home unmolested, while they themselves have to continue to do duty.—President Johnson appears to share this feeling to some extent, and while he is willing to treat the "common people" of the Confederate States with great consideration, he threatens the leaders with condign punishment. This policy will give Davis the greatest chance of prolonging the struggle, as the majority of the Southern population will not much relish the idea of being treated as "common people" by a President who boasts of being a "plebeian."

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, APRIL 22.

A GOOD MOVE.

The following petition is now receiving signatures in the Counties of Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, Peterborough, and Hastings, and it is expected that they will be sufficiently numerous to secure for it a favourable consideration:—

"*To His Excellency the Governor-General (in Council).—May it please your Excellency—*

"THE PETITION OF THE UNDERSIGNED INHABITANTS OF CENTRAL CANADA *respectfully showeth*—

"That your petitioners learn with astonishment and regret from the public papers that it is not intended to expend any of the Colonization Road money in Central Canada this year.

"That there never was a time when the expenditure of a considerable sum to afford employment for the labouring people of the back townships was so urgently required as at present in these Counties. Our able-bodied men are daily leaving in large and increasing numbers for the United States. Upwards of fifty thousand have already gone. And yet there is a large sum of money, voted for the purpose by the Legislature, lying unused or diverted to other uses, while the people for whose employment it was voted are forced to seek that employment abroad, and thousands of them to perish in the field.

"The money—over one hundred thousand dollars—to which your petitioners refer, is, or ought to be, at your Excellency's disposal, exclusive of the Legislative vote of the present year, being an unexpended balance of previous votes, the corresponding sums for Lower Canada having been expended, while this sum, through the apathy or incapacity of the parties charged with the duty for Upper Canada, has been allowed to lie unused in the public chest, although actually voted by the Legislature, and appropriated by your Excellency's orders in council, as appears from the evidence of the Auditor, given before a Committee of the House of Assembly last year.

Your petitioners are firmly convinced that your Excellency cannot be aware of these facts, or of the great necessity for some employment being furnished at once, to keep the people in the country until the harvest comes in.

"They therefore humbly pray that your Excellency will be pleased to order an immediate division of the unexpended balance from previous appropriations, amounting to $102,481, between the several counties entitled to it in Upper Canada, as has been already done with the corresponding amounts voted at the same time for Lower Canada, and that the expenditure of the said money be forthwith proceeded with in the construction and improvement of the Roads already surveyed, and of such other connecting Roads in the several counties as will render the unsold Crown Lands easy of access, and bring them under settlement.

"And as in duty bound, your petitioners will ever pray."

We are rather apt in Upper Canada to pride ourselves on manifesting more energy and progressiveness than the French Canadians; but in this particular matter of obtaining the use of money to which they are entitled, they have shown themselves clearly ahead of us: and it is quite time to wake up and profit by their example in this respect.

If the prayer of the petition was a request for mere eleemosynary aid for people too lazy to help themselves, and clamouring for support from the public treasury it would be easy to deny it on sound principles. But it is nothing of the sort. It merely asks that money already appropriated shall be expended in the manner directed by the Legislature. And no time can be fitter for that expenditure than the present. Of what use will it be for the Province to lay out vast sums for fortifications, if the able-bodied men who are of more importance for defence, are driven out of it by thousands to seek employment elsewhere? The roads, too, in the construction of which the money will be laid out, would, in the event of war, be of no slight service, as they would help to complete the communication between the Eastern and Western parts of the Province, at a sufficient distance from the frontier, to be secure from interruption by sudden raids. They are needed, also, to open up the greatest block of Crown Lands yet remaining to be sold. Thus, in every point of view, it is desirable that the work on these Colonization Roads should be pushed forward as speedily as possible.

THE COURT OF REVISION

Met on Monday and Tuesday, in the Town-Hall. There were about ten appeals from the Assessors' valuations; half of which were favourably considered. The rolls were then revised, and the result of the comparison with those of former years was generally satisfactory, exhibiting an increase in the total value of the property in the township, although there was a falling off in the amount of personal estate

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED GRAIN.

The Council were busily engaged on Wednesday and Thursday in the delivery of orders for seed grain to the applicants, whom rather more than 200 were successful in obtaining a supply. At least a third more than was provided could have been disposed of, and a number of applicants were consequently disappointed,—some of whom, perhaps, really needed it more than others who applications were granted. This however was unavoidable, as the Council could only act upon the rule of "first come, first served," and had no means of making the supply exactly correspond with the demand.

At the regular meeting of the Council for the despatch of business, nothing of special importance was transacted.

THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The indignation, horror, and sorrow, with which the intelligence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln was received in Canada have been as great as it excited in the United States. Nor has this feeling been confined to those only who approved of the course pursued in the civil war. Although some secessionists have manifested such indecent symptoms of joy at his fate as [illegible] the blockade-runner [illegible] fax being decorated [illegible] sion, the honourable [illegible] have opposed him on [illegible] have, like H. A. Pryor and others in Virginia, at once taken steps to express their disgust at the foul deed; and well-known Southern refugees in Toronto attended the funeral service held in that city in honour of the deceased. The same expressions of respect have been noticed in other places in Canada, on the part of sympathisers with the South as well as the friends of the North.

At the same time the funeral rites were being celebrated in Washington on Wednesday with unusual state ceremony, similar services were being held in the principal Canadian cities; and from almost every town of importance in the Province come the news of the Royal Standard or the Union Jack being displayed at half-mast, of bells being tolled, and of business being suspended out of respect to the memory of the late Chief Magistrate of the neighbouring Republic; while the leading municipal councils have adopted resolutions of sympathy with the American people for their loss, and with the bereaved family in their affliction. Had Abraham Lincoln died in the course of nature, such expressions of regard would hardly have extended beyond the limits of his own country; but his assassination has caused him to be looked upon almost as a martyr. Acts for which he had been blamed are forgotten, and his virtues alone are remembered.

Later from Europe.

The steamship City of Baltimore arrived at New York on the 17th.

LIVERPOOL, April 6.—Madrid papers state that the Portuguese government has acceded to the American minister's demand for the dismissal of the Commander of Fort Belen, for firing on the Niagara, after the

commander had signalled him that he under- his summons.

pirate Shenandoah was still at Melbourne on ry 23rd. Captain Waddell threatens to re- Richmond, the conduct of the Australian au- ies in refusing to furnish his vessel with suppl es.

steamship Persia arrived at New York on the

Mr. Cobden was buried on the 7th of April. proceedings were most solemn and touching. House of Commons was largely represented.

the House of Commons, on the 7th, Lord Elcho d for the correspondence relative to the pro- defences. He deprecated the erection of the fications, which could only have the effect of in- Americans to make Canada a battle ground.— neral debate ensued, precisely similar in charac- that which recently took place. The policy of rtifications was questioned by several speakers. he duty of the British Government to defend da generally, was conceded. Members opposed roduction of papers pending the con- with the delegation appointed by the Cana- government to confer with the Imperial govern- and shortly expected in England. Finally the n was withdrawn.

Whiteside inquired as to the truth of the sta'e that eminent political men in America had en- ged the Fenians in their designs against Eng- Mr Layard said the Government had asked if true that Col. Leeson had obtained leave of ab- from the army to attend a Fenian meeting, and Attorney-General of Louisiana presided. Mr. d's reply was that Col. Leeson was entitled to are of absence and did not obtain it that he attend the meeting, and that the Attorney- al of Louisiana was responsible to that State ot to the general government.

pestilence at St. Petersburg was abating.

University boat race was won by the Oxford by four lengths.

Canadian steamship Belgian arrived at Port- th, with one day's later news.

Emperor had decided that a mar- Cobden should be placed in the Mu-

Petersburg Journal asserts that the slightly diminished. Lord Napier reports unknown disorder appeared along the Vis but the Russian government were not aware it from St Petersburg.

MELBOURNE, Feb. 23.—War had recommenced in Zealand, and the British troops had suffered durable loss.

The Washington Tragedies.

ecretary Seward, and his son Frederick, who was ted to be dying, are progressing favourably.

secessionist was killed in the street, at Washing- for expressing his joy at the death of President oln.

man named O. M. Tomlinson, said to be a cler- an, was arrested in Washington on the 16th, and for examination, for openly declaring that if Mr. son pursued the same course as Lincoln, he ld meet the same fate.

THE ASSASSIN BOOTH

not been captured yet. The following is one of numerous accounts which have appeared con- ing his previous life:—

Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, is a son Booth the celebrated actor, and an actor himself. father was an Englishman, but he was born in imore where his parents were then staying. We n from gentlemen who know him well that he is an of a very excitable temperament, inordinately d of notoriety, and with that strong tendency to nity exhibited by his father on the stage, when as Hamlet he refused to be killed and nearly succeeded making a corpse instead of *Richmond*. He was in treal last winter attempting to make an engage- t with Mr. Buckland; he expressed himself as a thern sympathiser, and spoke of his desire to go Richmond and play there for the benefit of Confed- e hospitals; but he was not cordially received by thern men here, it being reported he was a Fed- spy; and in this light, he was generally although haps untruly regarded. While here his expendi- was profuse and reckless, and his habits intem- ate. According to all accounts he appears to have n a man capable of committing any wickedness the sake of the notoriety attending it. With this planation the reader has at once the key to the dra- ic incidents of the tragedy, the deed, the appear- e on the stage, the naked dagger, the *Sic Semper rannis*,' and the exit."

WASHINGTON, April 18.—Late last night a man disguised as a laborer and carrying a pick on his shoulder approached the house occupied by the family of Surratt in this city, and was about to enter when he was arrested, and upon washing the dirt from his face he proved to be quite a different looking person from what his appearance indicated. He called himself Payne and exhibited not a little embarrassment. He managed to ask in agitated tones why he was arrested. The colored servant of Secretary Seward was sent for when he exclaimed immediately "That is the man I know him by his general appearance this month." The servant then said there could be no mistake. Others in Secretary Seward's house at the time who probably have a recollection of Surratt's appearance will be afforded an opportunity to recognize him. The man arrested is believed to be Surratt, who perpetrated the dreadful acts at Secretary Seward's house on Friday.

BALTIMORE, April 18.—A highly important arrest has been made here to-day. The name of the party at present is withheld. He has made a full confession to being one of the conspirators against the life of the President, and acknowledging himself to be the author of the letter signed "Sam," which was found in Booth's trunk.

It is understood that the party alluded to as under arrest here states that the original design of the conspirators was merely to capture President Lincoln some time back, make him a prisoner, and in this way compel a general release of all the Confederate prisoners then held by the United States. When the general exchange of prisoners, however, commenced, this project was abandoned by him and others as no longer necessary, and he says that he refused to have anything further to do with it and endeavored to induce others to give up their designs upon the life of the President. This is substantially a correct statement of what the prisoner has so far divulged. He is a well-known resident of Baltimore.

It was stated in a former despatch that the person arrested this morning as the person who attempted to take the life of the Secretary of State was supposed to be Surrat, but there is reason to believe that the desperado is no other than Thomas, the so-called, French lady, who, it will be remembered, captured the steamer St. Nicholas in 1861, and was subsequently apprehended, tried and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary, from which, by some means, he was released. Nothing positive, however is known on the subject.

Booth is alleged to have been at Reading, Pennsylvania, on the 19th inst. He was spoken to by a gentleman who recognised him, but who did not give the alarm till the train was just leaving for Potteville.

An extra train was despatched in pursuit; but the suspected man had got off at Port Clinton, and no one knew where he had gone.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Madoc Post Office up to the 31st March, 1865.

Best, J C	Otterson, Thomas
Dyer, T.	Rupert, Robert
Dudley, A W	Rikely, Jacob
Farrell, David	Rine, Augustus
Gleeson, Wm	Reddick, Catherine
Haywood, James	Rupert, Jno
Hulin, James	Smith, Jno
Leash, Rev W T	Vye, John
McEwen, Mrs M	Waters, P
McBeath, Wm	Wannemaker, J H
Moring, W J	Wanuenlaker, J H
Mahoney, T	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wood, Joseph
Nelson, Mr. Samuel	

A. F. WOOD, *Postmaster.*

MISS SMITH,
MUSIC TEACHER,
MADOC.

North American Hotel, Madoc.

W. HUDGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that his new Hotel, erected on the site of the old stand, is now finished and completely furnished and ready for the reception of guests.

THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL is quite equal in all its arrangements to any first class hotel in any village in Canada.

A Good Yard and Stables attached to the premises.

All the Liquors are of the very best quality and brands.

☞ Fine Ale and Porter always on draught.

NORTH HASTINGS.

JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Executed at the
"MERCURY"
OFFICE, MADOC,
(The Only Printing Establishment in the North Riding,)
With Neatness and Dispatch.

SUPPORT THE LOCAL INSTITUTIONS!!

MEDICAL HALL.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.
C. G. WILSON,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,
At Publishers' Prices, Call At
WILSON'S DRUG STORE,
DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,
MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,
MADOC.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk,
WILL be at the TOWN-HALL, MADOC, every SATURDAY, to attend to the business of the Township.

MR. GREAM,
(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)
Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

JAMES FITZGERALD,
ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER
MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash
A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

C. E. RANKIN,
Provincial Land Surveyor,
Civil Engineer, &c.
OFFICE, Hudgins' Hotel, Madoc.

FOR SALE, OR TO LET,
THE HOUSE on the North side of KELLAR'S BRIDGE. It is well adapted and situated for a
GENERAL STORE,
Being distant from the Village of Hastings, on the new G[illegible] to Tudor. Six Acres of Land attached. For [illegible]quire at the MERCURY Office.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, April 22, 1865.

[illegible]	$4 50 ₱ cwt.
[illegible]	70 cents.
[illegible]	50 cents.
[illegible]	$1.00.
[illegible]	50 cents.
PEAS	60 cents.
HIDES	5½.
PORK	$12 ₱ bbl.
BUTTER	8d ₱ lb.
EGGS	6d.
HAY	$12@14 ₱ ton.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, 6s. 6d. @ 6s. 9d. Spring Wheat, 4s 6d @ 5s 6d.
Rye, 3s. Barley, 3s 6d @ 3s 9d. Oats, 2s 3d @ 2s 6d.
Peas, 6s 6d @ 6s 9d. Butter 9½. Eggs, 6d. Hides, 4½c. at 12s 6d @ 16s. Pelts, steady at 6s 3d for fresh. Wool, 1s 9d.
Potash, 22s 6d.

MY OWN FIRESIDE.

Let others seek away from home
How'ever thoughts to hide,
I care not where they please to roam
Throughout the world so wide:
But I, for my part, love "sweet home,"
Around my own fireside.

Kore k: ow what genuine pleasure is,
Though many sort they've tried,
Till they can say "it is for us th s,
Our home's our choicest pride."
Till then th y cannot tell what bliss
Dwells in that word—fireside.

Oh, do not tell me there are no charm
In that fond place implied,—
The wife's fond smile, her look so calm,
Does no spell there abide?
Yes, there is sorrow's healing balm:
Then give me my fireside.

Should ever joys perchance abate,
Or sadness e'er betide,
How cheering then to hear the prate
Of children by our side!
Then may we never underrate
The happy home fireside.

THE PROFESSOR'S ADVENTURE.

(*Concluded.*)

I can guess neither how long my sleep las'ed, nor from cause I awoke. I only know that my sleep was dreamless and profoun'; and that I started from it suddenly, unaccountably, trembling in every nerve, and possessed by an overwhelming sense of danger.

Danger! Danger of what kind? From whom? From here? I looked round—I was alone, and the quiet moon was sl ining in as serenely as when I fell asleep. I listene'—all was as still as when I fell asleep. I got up, wa'ked to an I fro, reasoned with myself; all in vain. I could not stay the beatings of my heart. I could not master the horror that oppressed my brain. I felt that I dared not lie down again; that I must get out of the house somehow, and at once: that to stay would be death; that the instinct by which I was governed must at all costs be obeyed.

I could not bear it. Resolved to escape, or, at all events, to sell life dearly, I strapped on my knapsack, armed mys'f with my iron-headed alpenstock, took my large clasp-knife between my teeth, and began cautiously and noiselessly to descend the ladder. When I was about half way down, the alpenstock, which I had been keeping studiously clear of the ladder, encountered some dairy vessel, and sent it, clattering, to the ground. Caution, after this, was useless. I sprang forward, reached the outer room at a bound, and found it, to my amazement, deserted, with the door wide open and the moonlight streaming in. Suspecting a trap, my first impulse was to stand still, with my back against the wall, prepared for a desperate defence. All was silent. I could only hear the ticking of the clock, and the heavy beating of my own heart. The pallet was empty. The bread and milk were still standing where I had left them on the table. The herdsman's stool occupied the same spot by the d solate hearth. But he and his wife were gone—gone in the dead of the night—leaving me, a stranger, in sole occupation of their house.

While I was yet irresolute whether to go or stay, and while I was yet wondering at the strangeness of my position, I heard, or fancied I heard something—something that might have been the wind, save that there was no air stirring—something that might have been the wailing of a human voice. I held my breath—heard it again—followed it, [illegible] away ——. I had not far to go. A line of [illegible] under the door of a shed at the back [illegible] and a cry bitterer and more piercing [illegible] had yet heard, guided me direct to the spot.

I looked in—recoiled, giddy with [illegible] went back, as if fascinated; and so stood [illegible] ments, unable to move, to think, to [illegible] but more help'ssly upon the scene before [illegible] this day, I cannot recall it without something [illegible] me sickening sensation.

Inside that hut, by the light of a pi[illegible] rust into an iron sconce against the wall, I [illegible] man kneeling by the body of his wife; grieving over her like another Othello; kissing her white lips, wiping blood-stains from her yellow hair, raving out inarticulate cries of passionate remorse, and calling down all the curses of Heaven upon his own head, and that of some other man who had brought this crime upon him! I understood it all now—all the mystery, all the terror, all the despair. She had sinned against him, and he had slain her. The very knife, with its hideous testimony fresh upon the blade, lay near the door.

I turned and fled—blindly, wildly, like a man with blood-hounds on his track; now, stumbling over stones; now, torn by briars; now, pausing a moment to take breath; now, rushing forward faster than before; now, battling up hill with straining lungs and trembling limbs; now, staggering across a bare space; now, making for the higher ground again, and casting never a glance behind! At length, I reached a bare plateau above the line of vegetation, where I dropped exhausted. Here I lay for a long time, beaten and stupefied, until the intense cold of approaching dawn forced upon me the necessity of action. I rose, and looked round on a scene no nature of which was familiar to me. The very snow-peaks, though I knew they must be the same, looked unlike the peaks of yesterday. The very glaciers, seen from a different point of view, assumed new forms, as if on purpose to baffle me. Thus perplexed, I had no resource but to climb the nearest height from which it was probable that a general view might be obtained. I did so, just as the last belt of purple mist turned golden in the east, and the sun rose.

A superb panorama lay stretched before me, peak beyond peak, glacier beyond glacier, valley and pine forest and pasture slope, all flushed and palpitating in the crimson vapours of the dawn. Here and there I could trace the foam of a waterfall, or the silver thread of a torrent; here and there, the canopy of faint blue smoke that wavered upward from some hamlet among the hills. Suddenly my eyes fell upon a little lake—a sullen pool—lying in the shade of an amphitheatre of rocks some eight hundred feet below. Until that moment, the night and its terrors appeared to have passed away like a wicked vision; but now the very sky seemed darkened above me. Yes—there it all lay at my feet. Yonder was the path by which I had descended from the plateau, and, lower still, the accursed chalet, with its background of rugged cliff and overhanging precipice. Well might they lie in shadow! Well might the sunlight refuse to touch the ripples of that lake with gold, and to light up the windows of that house with an illumination direct from heaven!

Thus standing, thus looking down, I became aware of a strange sound—a sound singularly distinct, but far away—a sound sharper and hollower than the fall of an avalanche, and unlike anything that I remembered to have heard. While I was yet asking myself what it could be, or whence it came, I saw a considerable fragment of rock detach itself from one of the heights overhanging the lake, bound rapidly from ledge to ledge, and fall, with a heavy plash, into the water below. It was followed by a cloud of dust, and a prolonged reverberation, like the rolling of distant thunder. Next moment, a dark fissure sprang into sight all down the face of the precipice—the fissure became a chasm—the whole cliff wavered before my eyes—wavered, parted, sent up a cataract of earth and stones—and slid slowly down, down, down into the valley.

Deafened by the crash, and blinded by the dust, I covered my face with my hands, and anticipated instant destruction. The echoes, however, died away, and were succeeded by a solemn silence. The plateau on which I stood, remained firm and unshaken. I looked up. The sun was shining as serenely, the landscape sleeping as peacefully, as before. Nothing was changed, save that a wide white scar now defaced all one side of the great limestone basin below, and a ghastly mound of ruin filled the valley at its foot. Beneath that mound, lay buried all record of the crime to which I had been an unwilling witness. The very mountains had come down and covered it—nature had obliterated it from the face of the Alpine solitude. Lake and chalet, victim and executioner, had disappeared for ever, and the place thereof knew it no more.

PRISONERS FOR DEBT IN FRANCE.—As they talk of doing away with Clichy, the "Spike Park" of Paris, to the delight of its actual and the relief of its probable inhabitants, perhaps a few details of the manner in which the French treat their prisoners for debt may not be out of place. Each inmate gets 45 francs per month, with which he must provide himself with everything, as the administration finds neither wood nor provisions of any kind; and out of these 30 sous a day some of them even contrive to remit a trifle to their families. Since 1848 the principle of association has been practised in the prison, and has been carried on by a committee chosen by election. A daily subscription of ten centimes entitles each member to the use of a kitchen range, erected at the expense of the "company," to bathe at a reduced price, and to the privilege of boarding for fifty centimes a day. The committee, by purchasing on a large scale, are enabled for that small sum to give the members food equal to that served out to the soldiers of the French army. The "Clichy Company"—very "limited," as to space—has actually succeeded in setting aside savings, which the members generously employ in purchasing the liberty of those of their fellow-prisoners who are confined for small sums. Where the debt is large, the family of the debtor assisted from the funds. At Clichy there is a table, chess-boards, draughts, besides skittles and other games. There is also a reading-room, established by M. de Villemessant, containing [illegible] journals, to which the prisoners have access on the payment of a halfpenny a day. When we consider that it is the creditor who pays the "sous" per day to keep his debtor, and that out of the sum so paid the system of association"—which, by the way, is sufficiently difficult out of Clichy—contrives to have "skittles" and other luxuries, such as books, papers, "tonneau" for the detainees, it comes to the conclusion that imprisonment for debt, though no doubt a terrible bore for the debtor, is but a very small benefit for the creditor. One almost wonders why, with all these luxuries for a halfpenny, Clichy should have any terrors, because it was about to be set free. What can "externes" get for a halfpenny?"—*Paris Letter.*

VARIETIES.

Why is a person annoyed by a fool like one who falls into the sea?—Because he is a man overboard.

What is the difference between a doctor and a boot-maker?—The one heels the body and the other heels the sole.

Credit—A wise provision by which constables and sheriffs get a living.

Coleridge was acknowledged to be a bad horseman. One day, riding through the street, he was accosted by a would-be wit: "I say, do you know what happened to Balaam?"—"The same as happened to me," was the prompt reply; "an ass spoke to me."

"Mr. Showman," said a greenhorn at a menagerie, "can a leopard change his spots?"—"No, sir; but the individual who stirs up wild beasts when he is tired of one spot, he can easily go to another."

Poor Brigham Young is a widower. Six of his wives died on the 22nd of last month. She was the handsomest of all Brigham's wives, except six.

The Topeka (Kansas) Record says that the railroad men on the Union Pacific Railroad at Calhoun's ranch, while excavating the rocks, find in the crevices thousands of snakes every day—rattlesnakes, copperheads, vipers, &c. They are in a torpid state, and are wheeled off and thrown it to the river.

To illustrate the fertility of California, the Rev. Mr. Bellows, or somebody else who is not so good authority, tells the following story:—A man cut a stick into the ground which he had carried as a walking-stick, for a support; it sprouted, and in two years he gathered a peck of pears from it.

One day, at the table of the late Dean of Ely, as the cloth was about to be removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality amongst the lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "no less than six eminent barristers in as many months." The Dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remark, and said grace. "For this and every other mercy the Lord's name be praised."

A young and pretty girl stepped into a linen-draper's shop, where a spruce young man, who had long been enamoured of her but dared not speak, stood behind the counter. In order to remain as long as possible, she cheapened everything. At last she said, "I believe you think I am cheating you." "Oh no," said the young man, "to me you are always fair."—"Well," whispered the lady, blushing, as she laid an emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long bargaining, if you were not so dear."

An Irishman, who was in the habit of getting tipsy and neglecting his work, was frequently remonstrated with but to little purpose, until one day as Pat came in the worse for the "crathur," and became rather noisy, his employer called him into his office. After a while Pat came out, when a number of his fellow-workmen went to him to hear what the "governor" had said this time. "He is a fine man," said Pat, "a very gintleman."—"Well, what did he say to you?"—"Och an' sure he talked kindly to me just like a father. An' sure he is a kind-hearted Christian, and wouldn't harrum the feelin's of the manest man in the wurruld."—"Well, what did he say to you?"—"An sure he is a fine man," said Pat, "an' he spaked to me like a kind father, an' said me if I iver came in drunk agin he wud kick me out of the shop!"

THE MADOC MERCURY
AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

153. MADOC, (HASTINGS CO. C.W.) SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865. PRICE TWO CENTS

AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

rrender of Gen. Johnston to Sherman has ce more positively announced, only to be ntradicted. What really occurred is official- d by Secretary Stanton to have been an nt for a suspension of hostilities between the manders, which was entered into on the 18th the same time, a memorandum of what is "basis of peace" was drawn up. It contain- conditions, which the two commanders, not ly empowered by their respective principals they individually and officially pledged es to obtain the necessary authority to carry programme. Gen. Sherman was so satisfied diplomacy in the affair that he issued a "spe- order," in which he announced to his troops agreement, when formally ratified, would ace from the Potomac to the Rio Grande; in a very few days he hoped and believed it his good fortune to conduct all his men to nes. In this pleasing anticipation he was to be disappointed, as his action has been ved of by the President, Secretary of war, nt, an! the entire Cabinet. The repudiation Federal Government was based on many f which the principal were, that the pro as a practical acknowledgment of the rebel nt; that it might furnish a ground of re- by the Federal government to pay the t, and certainly subjects the loyal citizens bel States to the debt consummated by the the name of the State; that it practically the confiscation laws and relieved rebels of ree who had slaughtered the loyal people pains and penalties for their crime; and ave terms that had been deliberately, re- and solemnly rejected by President Lincoln, r terms than the rebels had even asked in t prosperous state; while it left them in a to renew their effort to overthrew the U. S. rt whenever their strength was recruited pportunity should offer.—Gen. Sherman has ly received orders to resume hostilities im- , and to govern himself by instructions President Lincoln to Gen. Grant on the 3rd "not to decide, discuss or confer upon any questions."—Gen. Grant has started to North to direct operations against Johnston.

herman, who has passed through the heart outhern States, may have been led to take ordinary step by the conviction, from what en of the temper of the people, that it is the really to pacify the country; but President s determined to use the military advantages ve been gained, to punish the "traitors" of e South, in his opinion, is made up.

ee. Stanton's statement that Sherman's or- en. Stoneman, to withdraw from Salisbury, ably leave the way open "for Davis to es- exico or Europe with his plunder, which is to be very large, including not only the f the Richmond banks, but previous accu- ," it would seem probable that Johnston, 0,000 men still left, will also have a chance his way to Texas, where it is believed the e government will be carried on, and a ort made to show that a separate and inde- existence may be yet achieved. At any rate, it is evident that the Federal government does not look upon the war as so nearly ended yet, as has lately been generally supposed, it being now announced that arrangements have been made for carrying it on with overwhelming energy.

Under these circumstances, President Davis' whereabouts and intentions are of no small interest. The rumours about him have been most contradictory. The "so-called Confederate government," consisting of Davis and the handful of his officers and men, is said to have reached Augusta, Georgia, and to have made a show to establish itself there preparatory to a flight to the Trans-Mississippi Department. Then, again, Davis is stated to have been at Hillsboro during the recent conference between Sherman and Johnston: while from New Orleans it is reported that he had crossed the Mississippi river at Tinker's Bend, which was occupied by the Texas cavalry on the night of the 16th, escaping the observation of the naval forces.—The Augusta Constitutionalist says Davis has taken with him half a million in specie.

The Confederates have been further defeated in Alabama, and the Federals under Wilson held Macon on the 20th, with Howell Cobb, G. W. Smith, and other prominent Confederates as prisoners, but they claimed the benefit of the armistice and Wilson was directed by Stanton to draw out of Macon.

The difficulty as to what the North will have to do with the negroes is beginning before the war is ended. A plot has, it is alleged, been discovered on the part of the coloured troops in Charleston, who were to kill their officers and take possession of the city, and then put to death every white male inhabitant. Ten of the leaders are in jail, and four or five others have been shot.—Particular pains have been taken to hush up the affair.

The New President of the United States.

Andrew Johnson, who, by the death of Mr. Lincoln, has become the President of the United States, was born in Raleigh N. C., December 29, 1808. At the age of four he lost his father; at ten he was apprenticed to a tailor, whom he served seven years. While learning his trade he also learned to read and is emphatically, as was his lamented predecessor, a self-taught man, and of plebeian origin. In 1824 he went to Laurens Court-House, S. C., where he worked nearly two years. In May, 1826, he returned to Raleigh where he remained until September, when he removed to Greenville, Tenn. The first office he ever held was that of Alderman of the village. He was re-elected twice, and in 1830 was chosen Mayor. In 1835 he was elected to the Legislature. In 1837 was defeated, and in 1839 was re-elected. In 1840 he served as Presidential elector and canvassed the State for the Democratic ticket. In 1841 he was elected to the State Senate, and in 1843 was sent to Congress, where he served until 1853. In that year he was elected Governor of Tennessee, and again in 1855. He was in 1857 chosen United States Senator for the full term ending March 4, 1863. When Nashville was captured by the U. S. forces in the spring of 1862, he was made Military Governor of the State by the President. November 8, 1864, he was elected Vice-President, and succeeded to the Presidency by the death of President Lincoln, April 15, 1865.

Although the fact has not been quite so freely commented on by the American Press in general as it would have been before the fashion of suppressing papers which told unwelcome truths was introduced by the late President, it has become well-known that Mr. Johnson created great scandal on the occasion of his inauguration as Vice-President by the remarks he then made while in a disgusting state of intoxication. As soon as the news of this affair reached England, Professor Goldwin Smith, who has gained a certain sort of notoriety by glorifying the superior political results of American democratic institutions over the old-fogy system still adhered to in Great Britain, rushed into print to do away, if possible, with the damaging effect it might have upon the reputation of his American friends for sagacity, as well as the doubts it might inspire of the transcendant purity of the cause of the party of which Mr. Johnson was the chosen representative. Of this cause, and its method of putting down political opponents, the Professor is one of the most ardent of its self-elected English advocates. He no doubt flattered himself he had overcome the obstacle presented to a more general adoption of his views very cleverly, by intimating that Mr. Andrew Johnson owed the Vice-Presidency to "electioneering necessities," and not to any fitness growing out of his "personal position." But, as the N. Y. Albion says, "After the announcement by the Professor and his colleagues that the late election was the most sublime of mundane spectacles, and after countless warnings on all hands that the loftiest principles of humanity and ethics were involved in its issue—was not this a most lame and impotent conclusion?"—The Professor makes the matter worse by saying that President Lincoln was "picked out "in like manner," though "it is a matter for special thankfulness, if ever there was one, that the selection in this case has turned out so well as it has!"—This curious "letting the cat out of the bag" of the real estimation in which Lincoln and Johnson were held by Professor Smith's confidential American friends was received in the States just before the tragic event which converted the intoxicated ex-tailor into a sober President.—This contingency, which was possible, but not apparently probable at the time the Professor wrote, he intimated would be "indeed an appalling circumstance." It is to be hoped that President Johnson will discharge the duties of his responsible office in such a manner as to falsify the forebodings of the Professor, who no doubt will wish he had not been in such a hurry to give the public the benefit of his profound opinions.

From Europe.

The steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool on the 12th, arrived at New York on the 24th.

The French chambers debated the amendment to the address opposing the French policy in Mexico. M. Rouher energetically repelled the anticipation of war between France and the United States, and claimed that President Lincoln's message indicates a desire for peace. France, under regard to her security, has not formed the impious wish that civil war should continue. He maintained that the United States had no interest in annexing Mexico, repudiating the idea of war, and showing the necessity for the French flag remaining a few months more in Mexico. The amendment was repelled.

The Times says efforts were making to resuscitate blockade running. It is reported that vessels of a new class are preparing for beaching on the Florida coast.

It is reported that Austria was demanding from Prussia an explanation of the statement that Prussia had determined to retain possession of Kiel.

The New York Herald, it need hardly be said, is the authority for the following rubbish:—

"The Fenian Brotherhood in America has become an established institution. Its object is the independence of Ireland. It numbers half a million of ardent souls, many of whom have been expatriated from their own blooming island by the tyranny and persecution of Great Britain. These men are burning with an implacable hatred of the English government and nerved by an intense devotion to their native land. Their first step will be to seize Canada with an army of one hundred thousand fighting men. The Americans don't want Canada, although the English think we do. We have enough soil already. In Canada the Fenians will establish a provisional government, and operate for the deliverance of Ireland. The United States will play the neutral game, precisely like Great Britain in our present contest with the rebels. Under colour of neutrality the Fenians will send out a swarm of armed vessels to cruise against English merchantmen, filling the seas as it were, with Fenian Alabamas and Floridas. This will all be perfectly proper under the precedent established by Great Britain in building ships to prey upon American commerce. This is the present programme of the Fenian Brotherhood to secure the independence of Ireland. In conjunction with a large invading force upon the soil of the Emerald Isle, it must work curiously. England will find before many years, that the neutrality game is one that two nations can play at."

THE NORTH POLE.—Geographers and explorers are holding meetings once a fortnight in London, to consider, among other things, the feasibility of an expedition to the North Pole, part being in favor of attempting the achievement by dog-sleds from the head of Baffin's Bay, and the other part favoring an attempt by a steam vessel *via* Spitzbergen, which, by forcing its way through the pack north of that island, might find itself in an open Polar sea. Both sides are doubtful as to success, nor is there an attempt to show any practical benefit that would result from the expedition, even if successful.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS,

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information,

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12½
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, *Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.*

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

American War News.

The discontent in "loyal" quarters with the terms of Lee's surrender appears to be shared by the Government. In reply to a letter from the Secretary of War, the U. S. Attorney-General decides, with regard to the stipulation that the officers and men should be allowed to go to their homes, that the Confederate officers who surrendered, have "no homes in the loyal States, and have no right to come to places where their homes were in the loyal States prior to going into the rebellion; and that persons in the civil service of the rebellion, or who have otherwise given it support, comfort or aid, and were residents of Confederate territory, have no right to return to Washington under that stipulation.—From this it seems that the stipulation is not understood in the same sense by all the parties to it.

Gen. Grant arrived at Raleigh on the 24th. and delivered to Sherman the reply to his negotiations with Johnston, to whom word was immediately sent, terminating the truce.

A special despatch to the Herald says that there is news in Richmond to the effect that Johnston, while negotiating terms Sherman, marched off most of his troops towards S. Carolina. —Another account says it is believed that if he refuses unconditional surrender he cannot escape.

Gen. Early was in Staunton at the time of Lee's evacuation of Richmond. He then retreated to Southwestern Virginia, and when last heard from was apparently making for the Kanawa Valley. It is doubtful whether he is yet aware of Lee's surrender, and tidings of him and his command are looked for with interest.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, APRIL 29.

FUTURE PROSPECTS OF MADOC.

The decrease which has taken place of late in the never very extensive number of advertisements in the MERCURY corresponds very closely with the check which the apparently increasing prosperity which had marked the progress of the village in preceding years has recently received. Two years ago, new stores were being opened, and a number of dwelling houses were being erected. Now not only have several of the new stores been closed and the foundry which was to have been put up has not been proceeded with, but some of the oldest business houses have been compelled by the pressure of the times to suspend—only temporarily, it is to be hoped; and some of those who then purchased lots and built houses, in the expectation that they were making good investments, have become discouraged, and have left to seek employment elsewhere, with the intention of ultimately removing their families. The closing of certain stores has thrown several clerks out of employment; and others who were engaged in houses which still continue to do business have concluded to try and mend their fortunes by going to the States. In this way, indeed, "annexation" is being carried out in a very practical manner. Taking all these things into consideration, it must be admited that the prospects of Madoc, at the present time, are not very flattering. There is, however, we are inclined to think, one rather hopeful sign, and that is, an increase in the number of members of the Agricultural Society. This results, mainly, perhaps, from the Directors giving each member a copy of the *Canada Farmer*, gratis. This, we trust, will bring about an improvement in the style of farming in this neighbourhood, the effect of which upon the prosperity of the village, cannot fail to be most marked, if the seasons should only prove tolerably propitious. There are over 700 voters in the township. From circumstances not under their own control, the majority, for the last few years, have barely made their living, and many have been obliged to get into debt. It would not probably be an extravagant estimate, to calculcate the difference between a good and a bad season, as at least $100 for each of these voters. It would take but a few dollars extra on each of the various crops the farmers raise and the stock they keep, to make up the total amount. It needs but little calculation to show that if this be done, the trade of the village would be in a flourishing condition, of which all classes would reap the benefit.

U. C. COLONIZATION FUND.

The *Leader* refers to the petition of which we published a copy last week in a spirited editorial; which we heartily endorse, and from which we make some extracts. We trust it will have the effect of directing the attention of Government to the anomalous condition of the Colonization service in this section of the Province.

"This petition reveals a somewhat startling state of facts with regard to the colonization fund of Upper Canada. We find in the report of the standing committee on Emigration and Colonization for 1864, page 7, Mr. Langton's evidence to the effect that there was in June 1864, an unexpended balance of appropriations for Upper Canada roads of $102,481.16. Since then, there have been two other appropriations for the same object; one in 1864, amounting to $62,500 for each section of the Province, and one this year. The only expenditure that could have taken place on the roads since Mr. Langton gave his evidence, was the work of last season; and that we believe was confined to repairs. It is certain that the amount expended in Upper Canada was very small; probably under $20,000, so that there ought to be nearly two hundred thousand dollars available for Upper Canada colonization roads, at the present moment. What has become of the money? We know that it has not been expended for the purpose for which it was voted by Parliament; but we are ignorant as to the uses to which it has been put, or whether it has been used at all.

"Turn we now to the other side of the picture. We find in the same report that the corresponding amounts for Lower Canada have been regularly expended every year, by division among the counties in which the roads are situated. We find also in the report of the Commissioner of Crown Lands for the half year ending 30th June last, that the sales of Crown Lands in Lower Canada were very much larger than those of the Upper Province during the same period; the former being 303,000 acres, and the latter only 79,000. No reason is stated in the report for this great discrepancy, but if the work of colonization has been energetically pushed in Lower Canada and every available dollar expended, while the opposite course of partial or total neglect has prevailed in Upper Canada, we need be at no loss to account for the difference in the result. It seems that since the death of Mr. David Gibson, the late superintendent of Colonization roads in Canada West, the management of the Upper Canada fund has been given over, with an increase of salary, to one of the clerks in the Crown Lands Department, whose duties keep him chiefly in Quebec, and therefore be expected to know much of Upper Canada, or to have practical knowledge various localities where roads are needed, they ought not to be made. But whether this was, as now appears, not to expend the appropriations for Upper Canada in accordance the intentions of the Legislature, it must be found very convenient to have the control of the fund in the hands of an irresponsible man who very probably thought he was discharging duty conscientiously when he furnished excuses for the course his employers were pursuing.

"It is well known that the Roman Catholic Clergy of Lower Canada have, for several years past, engaged with praiseworthy zeal in an effort to promote the colonization of the Crown Lands by French Canadians; and, by furnishing them employment on the roads, to enable them to get a first year or two of settlement before any return can be got from the land. It is possible that the desire to maintain the political equilibrium between the two provinces may have had a good deal to do with promoting this zeal for preventing the flow of population in Lower Canada; but, be that as it may, we have now to deal with results. And the fact that for the last four years, the parties who, whatever may be, charged with the management of the Upper Canada colonization fund have been playing into the hands of the Lower Canada people, by allowing the fund to lie unused or be diverted to other purposes than that for which it was voted, while the Lower Canada appropriations have been regularly expended, whether the expenditure of a couple of hundred thousand dollars, more or less, in Upper Canada would have much influence on the depopulation of the country may be a question; but there can be no question that the money ought to have been employed in accordance with the intention of the Legislature in making its expenditure in the back townships of Upper Canada would have enabled many poor families, whose bones are now fertilizing Southern battle fields, to remain in their humble clearings at home.

Reception of Sir F. Bruce at Wash

On the 20th inst., Sir Frederick Bruce, appointed British Minister, was formally introduced to Mr. Andrew Johnson, President of the United States. Sir Frederick thus addressed His Excellency:

"Mr. President:—It is with deep and sincere sorrow that I have to accompany my first official act with expressions of condolence. On Saturday last the ceremony that was to-day was to have been performed, but the grave misfortunes of the late lamented President were frustrated by the crime which have plunged this country into consternation and grief, and which will call forth in Great Britain the same horror, as well as profound sympathy for the victim. It becomes, therefore, my painful duty, Sir, to present to you, from my sovereign, of which I am bearer to you as the head of the United States, and it is with pleasure I convey the assurances of regard and good will which Her Majesty entertains towards you, Sir, as President of the United States. I am further directed to express Her Majesty's friendly intention towards the great nation of which you are the magistrate, her hearty good wishes for its peace, prosperity and welfare. Her Majesty has nothing more at heart than to cultivate those relations of amity and good understanding which have so long and so happily existed between the two nations of the United States and Great Britain; and it is with this spirit that I am directed to perform the duties of important and honourable post confided to me. Permit me to say that it shall be the object of my earnest endeavours to carry out my instructions faithfully in that respect. I express the hope, Sir, that you will favourably consider my attempts to meet your approbation; and to give effect to the friendly intentions of the Queen and H. M. Government I have the honour, Sir, to place in your hands the letters of credence confided to me by Her Majesty."

To which the President replied as follows:—

"Sir Frederick A. W. Bruce:—The cordial and friendly sentiments which you have expressed on the part of Her Majesty give me great pleasure. Great Britain and the United States, by the extended and varied forms of commerce between them, the contiguity of portions of their possessions, and the similarity of their language and laws, are drawn to contrast and intimate intercourse at the same time. Events from the same causes exposed to frequent occasions of misunderstanding only to be averted by mutual forbearance, and eagerly are the people of the two countries engaged in the pursuit of similar commercial enterprises, accompanied by natural rivalries and jealousies, that at first sight it would almost seem that the governments must be enemies, or at best, cold and distant friends. So devoted are the two nations throughout their domain, and even in their most remote territorial possessions, to the principles of civil rights and constitutional liberty, that, on the other hand, the superficial observer erroneously count upon a continual concert of action and sympathy, amounting to an alliance between them. Charged with the development of the progress and welfare of a considerable portion of the human race. Each, in its sphere, is subject to difficulties and trials not participated in by the other. The interests of civilization and of humanity require that the two should be friends. I have always known and accepted it as a fact honourable to both countries that the friendship of England is a sincere and honest well-wisher to the United States. I have been equally frank and explicit in stating that the friendship of the United States towards Great

enjoined by all the considerations of interest and of sentiment affecting the character of both. You will, therefore, be accepted as a minister friendly and well-disposed to the maintenance of peace and the honour of both countries. You will find myself and all my associates acting in accordance with the same enlightened policy and consistent sentiments; and so I am sure that it will not occur in your case that either your-self or this government will ever have cause to regret that such an important relationship existed at such a crisis."

Written for the Madoc Mercury.

ON THE DEATH OF LINCOLN.

Cease, public pulse, to beat awhile!
Cease, war, with all thy bloody spoil;
Cease, man, in all thy arts and toil:
This hour 'tis meet
That quietude succeed turmoil,
In low retreat.

Potomac! flow with lengthened sweep,
Thy shores with swelling bosom meet,
You ne'er were called upon to weep
So fell a blow,
The crowning act of war, complete,
Invites thy woe.

Cease, surly blast, your boisterous roar!
Cease, wave, to dash against thy shore?
A mighty nation now deplores
Its honored dead:
A man for honesty adored,
The nation's head!

America's chief magistrate
Has met, alas, a tragic fate.
A *tragedian* inspired with hate,
Has laid him low,
And nations now their banners drape
With signs of woe.

A plain blunt man, he was revered,
Conflicting tho' his plans appeared;
Humane and honest, he endeared
Himself to all,
Nor flinched the ship of state to steer
When storms appalled.

No tragic muse need now *create*,—
A theme is here to *imitate*,—
No form of fancy can relate
So sad a tale.
Now stands slate,
While *fiction* fails.

* * * * *

[illegible]nation mourns his hapless fate,
And all the tinsel trash of state
Pays empty honours to the great,
That's passed away,—
"But, by his honest turf I'll wait"
And tune my lay.

[illegible]oc,
[illegible]ril 28*th*, 1865.

THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune writes that [illegible]nce disclosed that there were ten conspirators [illegible]e plot; that at a meeting held in Memphis they [illegible]ted by lot the assassin of the President. The [illegible]ral authorities are said to have a letter which [illegible]: "It becomes your happy lot to destroy this [illegible]nt. You can select the cup, the blade, or the [illegible]t; but you know the cup has once been tried [illegible] it failed."

[illegible]cretary Stanton officially announces that the Department has "information that the Presi-[illegible]'s murder was organized in Canada and approved [illegible]ichmond." Booth has managed so far to escape [illegible]re. The efforts of detectives to track him are [illegible]llowed to be made public.—Secretary Seward [illegible]his son continue to improve. Paine, under ar-[illegible]on suspicion of making the attempt upon their [illegible], has attempted to commit suicide by beating [illegible]is brains against the wall.—One hundred and [illegible]ty thousand persons viewed the remains of Pre-[illegible] Lincoln while they were exposed in the City [illegible] New York, on their way from Washington to [illegible]West.

[illegible] TRADE REVIEW.—Published by W. B. Cordier & Co, [illegible]real.—This recently started publication, as its name in-[illegible]s, is devoted to a weekly review of the state of the lead-[illegible]anches of wholesale trade in Canada, and supplies a want [illegible] has hitherto been only partially met by one or two [illegible]papers in the principal cities of the Province, which [illegible]ot generally accessible to the great body of merchants [illegible]ufacturers scattered throughout the country. As mining [illegible] in for a fair share of att ntion, we commend the Trade [illegible] to the notice of those who possess mineral lands in this [illegible]. It is published at the price of $1 a year.

A DEMAND UPON ENGLAND.—The *Courrier des Etats Unis* learns from authentic sources, that Mr. Adams has made a demand upon Earl Russell to close all English ports against vessels carrying the Confederate flag. It is said the Federal minister bases his demand upon the fact that the Confederates have not a single port left, and hence that Confederate vessels can no longer claim the rights of belligerents.

The Hon. Lewis Wallbridge has made arrangements to have five tons of iron ore from this county transported at his own expense, to Three Rivers, to be there smelted, for the purpose of demonstrating to the members of the Government and Legislature, the actual value of the iron deposits in the rear townships, as the strongest argument in favour of granting a quantity of wild land to aid the construction of a railroad from Belleville to Marmora. The proprietors of the Radnor Iron Works, Three Rivers, Messrs. De la Rue & Co. have kindly undertaken to manufacture the same into iron, free of expense.—*Independent.*

The ferry across the Moira is now in full operation, and is a great accommodation to the inhabitants of the town. The boat makes from 170 to 200 trips, each day, and carries in all from 1,500 to 2,000 passengers daily. The "rig," is very simple: a warp is stretched across the river, and made fast at both ends to the shore; on this travels a block, on which is strapped the boat's "painter." This rope is fastened to the centre of the foremost thwart, and passed alternately over a cleat on either bow. Then the passage is effected by the force of the current and the action of the rudder, neither oars nor sail being used or needed. The managers deserve great credit for their civility and attention.—*Ib.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Madoc Post Office up to the 31st March, 1865.

Best, J C	Otterson, Thomas
Dyer, T.	Rupert, Robert
Dudley, A W	Rikely, Jacob
Farrell, David	Rine, Augustus
Gleeson, Wm	Reddick, Catherine
Haywood, James	Rupert, Jno
Hulin, James	Smith, Jno
Leash, Rev W T	Vye, John
McEwen, Mrs M	Waters, P
McBeath, Wm	Wannemaker, J H
Moring, W J	Wannemaker, J H
Mahoney, T	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wannemaker, M
McCoy, Charlotte	Wood, Joseph
Nelson, Mr. Samuel	

A. F. WOOD, *Postmaster.*

MISS SMITH,
MUSIC TEACHER,
MADOC.

North American Hotel, Madoc.

W. HUDGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that his new Hotel, erected on the site of the old stand, is now finished and completely furnished and ready for the reception of guests.

THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL is quite equal in all its arrangements to any first class hotel in any village in Canada.

A Good Yard and Stables attached to the premises.

All the Liquors are of the very best qual.ty and Brands.

☞ Fine Ale and Porter always on draught.

FARM TO LET.

THE FARM, containing 200 acres, Lot No. 9, in the 9th Concession of Huntingdon, with extensive buildings, known as

"The Old Francis Place."

Rent moderate.

This Farm is on the County gravel road from Belleville to MADOC, five Miles from the latter place, where there is a cash market for produce. Apply to

HOMER H. STEPHENS, Montreal, or
M. P. HAYES, Madoc.

April 16, 1864.

To all Whom It May Concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Undersigned will apply to the MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF MADOC, at their next regular meeting, for the purpose of obtaining the government allowance of road across Lot 17, between the Third and Fourth Concessions, in lieu of the road given by them across their lots.

ANDREW BEGG,
HENRY ROBINSON.

Madoc, March 24, 1865.

NORTH HASTINGS.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
Executed at the
"MERCURY"
OFFICE, MADOC,
(The Only Printing Establishment in the North Riding,)
With Neatness and Dispatch.

SUPPORT THE LOCAL INSTITUTIONS!!

MEDICAL HALL.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.
C. G. WILSON,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,
At Publishers' Prices, Call At
WILSON'S DRUG STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,
MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT,
MADOC.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk,
WILL be at the TOWN-HALL, MADOC, every SATURDAY, to attend to the business of the Township.

MR. GREAM,
(*Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England*)
Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

JAMES FITZGERALD,
ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER
MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash
A. B. ROSS. S. D. ROSS.

C. E. RANKIN,
Provincial Land Surveyor,
Civil Engineer, &c.
OFFICE, Hudgins' Hotel, Madoc.

FOR SALE, OR TO LET,

THE HOUSE on the North side of KELLAR'S BRIDGE. It is well adapted and situated for a

GENERAL STORE,

Being eight miles distant from the Village of Hastings, on the new Gravel Road to Tudor. Six Acres of Land attached.

For TERMS, Inquire at the MERCURY Office.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, April 29, 1865.

ASHES	$4 50 ₰ cwt.
BARLEY	70 cents.
OATS	50 cents.
WHEAT	$1.00.
RYE	50 cents.
PEAS	80 cents.
HIDES	$2.
PORK	$12 ₰ bbl.
BUTTER	7½d ₰ lb.
EGGS	6d.
HAY	$12@$14 ₰ ton.

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, 6s. 0d.@6s. 6d. Spring Wheat, 5s 0d@5s 6d. Rye, 3s. Barley, 3s 0d @ 3s 3d. Oats, 2s 3d@2s 6d. Peas, 4s 6d@5s 0d. Butter 9d. Eggs, 6d. Hides, firm. at 12s 6d ₰100. Pelts, steady at 6s 3d for fresh. Wool, 1s 9d. Potash, 22s 6d.

SONG.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home, and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among:
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.

THE GUINEA SMUGGLERS.

It wanted but a few minutes to seven o'clock on an April evening in the year 1812. The moon, in her second quarter, had just graciously shown herself to the world, glid ng into sight from behind a dark rolling bank of cloud. There was certainly no doubt about the fact that even Lawyer Wedger thought it a gracious and a pleasant sight. A mile from Seaford, and on the chalk-cliffs, was, however, not exactly the place where one would have expected Lawyer Wedger to have been found at such an hour. A clean skin of parchment was a pleasanter sight to him than a field of young corn; and a tin deed-box, labelled in white letters, "Re Dawson," or "The Honourable Fitzearde's Mortgage," a sweeter view than the moonlight ever shone on from Seaford cliffs. But let us not think evil even of an attorney. Perhaps a successful action at the assizes, then holding at the neighbouring town, had warmed his millstone heart, and sent Wedger out to bless nature, and in his turn to receive her blessing. My Lord Lyon, in the middle of his bribe receivings and presentakings from suitors, would often, we are told, go out into his stately garden, and there, taking off his jewelled hat, stand bare-headed in the rain, receiving on his bald cerebrum what he, noble pedant, was pleased to call "Heaven's benediction." Why, then, should not Wedger, imitating that great example, and having, perhaps, that morning got his parchment-chains well around some new victim, have come out to bathe in the moon hine, and to feel his old sizen heart grow young again in looking at the great gray wall of sea?

Wedger was a hard, cruel, unjust man, every one round Seaford knew; but he had feelings. He had love for that prodigal scapegrace son of his; he was human at least in that one corner of his heart. Why not, then, in others? His manner as a mere lover of nature, however, was rather calculated just at present to excite suspicions. He skulked about in the shade of trees; he evidently shunned the open path; he peered, he pryed, he stared at particular holes in the cliff; in fact, he had more the manner of a terrified looking for a wounded rat, than that of a good man taking an evening-walk. A sarcastic person might have said that he looked as if he had dropped a writ over the cliff somewhere, and was trying to find it. Well, on Lawyer Wedger went along the cliff-path, dogged by that untiring bailiff, his black shadow, for all the world like a blood-hound on the trail, scratching here, nosing there, stopping at this place, hurrying over that place, evidently bent on some mischief, and making straight for a little sea-side inn, the Zebec, the tile-roof of which could just be seen far away to the left.

Suddenly, Wedger started—yes, started as if lightning had fallen and ploughed up the turf at his very feet, then fell on his knees, and crouched in the shadow of a chalk pit, as if he were trying to make himself as small as he possibly could; at the same time he ground his yellow teeth, slapped his thigh, and exclaimed in a low breath: "Thank God, I have it at last."

A red light had shown itself for an instant from a window of the Zebec, and was answered by some boat out at sea. There could be no doubt about it to any one who knew anything of the bad goings-on at Seaford and its neighbourhood. It was a smuggler's signal that had been given from the window of that public-house—a signal to land, or a signal warning of danger. Lawyer Wedger did not know which, but it gave him a clue he had long wished for, for he now knew that the Zebec was the depot of smugglers, as he had suspected. But hush! He rose, and crept towards the edge of the cliff, for just then he heard a faint splash and fall of oars. Suddenly, from out of the dark shadow of a little bay between the cliffs, a long white, ghostly boat, swift as a water-snake, shot out of the darkness into the moonshine; it was pulled by four men, while one stood at the helm, and pointed the boat straight for the French coast. In a moment—and Wedger's eyes received everything with the greediness with which a cat in ambush watches the movement of a nest of young birds—two short masts were raised, and two lug-sails and a jib were shaken to the wind. The boat, aided by this new power, flew off like a swallow, as the favourable wind caught her sails, and soon passed away into the gray dim perspective of the coming night.

In a moment, the dark, wily brain of the lawyer had planned his campaign. It should begin that very moment. He determined at once to steal round the back of the Zebec, get into the road from the assize town, and then return and enter the tavern as if for a glass of grog on his way home from business. He would watch the landlord's manner, and either coax or threaten, as he found it best.

"So it is true," he said to himself, as he rose to execute the plan, "and no mare's nest, and I have seen the guinea-boat after all, and found out where it harbours. A crown to a bad shilling, young Master Davison, but I stop your courting Polly, and hang you in a wire-basket before April comes round again. Damer am would have it that it was a mere ghost-story, but I stuck to it, it was not, and I'm right."

Wedger was a lean shrunken man, with a yellow puckered face, with little spiteful eyes, hair powdered in the old-fashioned way, and with black clothes of a formal and scrupulously respectable cut. Even to his very black gaiters, there was a design in everything he wore. He had once heard of a certain merchant on 'Change, who gained a fortune entirely by wearing a frilled shirt, gold seals, and a blue coat and brass buttons; so he determined to dress, too, in character, and assert his special individuality. There was almost a suspicious air of respectability about the guests in the parlour of the Zebec when Wedger entered. Jumper Davison, the landlord, had his arm fondly round the waist of his pretty daughter Polly. Three or four farmers sat gravely at their brandy and water, and looked steadily at the kettle, as if they were watching a tardy chemical experiment. They all rose and bowed, like automatons, through the smoke, as Wedger entered and called for a glass of hot rum and milk. One amphibious sea-coast farmer was in the midst of a stoled sea song, something about

> It blew great guns that night,
> It blew with main and might,
> With a fury, and a savage it in's roar,
> It blew as hard as dye see, if you'd ere but been at sea,
> It blew away the wig of our brave old commodore."

But even the applause given to this song seemed formal and mechanical, and there was nothing hearty in it at all.

"Rum and milk, Mr. Wedger, sir; and how do you do? Any news at assizes? Here, Polly, run and heat the milk at the kitchen-fire; it'll do sooner there. Take a seat, sir. Here; there's room between Master Jobson and Master Wilkins."

"Thank you, friends—thank you, Davison," said Wedger, bowing coldly and grandly, taking a seat, as if intentionally, not where the landlord bade him, but close to the parlour wall, and laying his loaded stick on the table as he spoke. "Plenty of sugar, if you please, and not too much rum. I'm a temperate man. Lawyers must keep their heads cool, in order to get other folks to run theirs into hot water, eh, eh? News at the assizes, Davison? Well, not much; except that they expect to hang those three smuggling fellows from Eastbourne."

There was a slight involuntary shudder ran through the room as the lawyer spoke so coolly of hanging smugglers, and one farmer, perhaps unintentionally, crushed a stray piece of coal with his heel.

"Every one too is talking of this guinea-boat that has been seen on the coast lately."

"Pack of lies!" said Davison sulkily.

"And where's Robert to-night?" said Wedger, looking round for a smart young farmer-cousin of Polly's, who was generally said to be a formidable rival of the old lawyer's in that quarter.

"Gone to Eastbourne for a load of malt," said Polly, blushing, and speaking with nervous haste. "Didn't you meet him, Mr. Wedger?"

"Not I," said Wedger, in his turn taken somewhat aback, not having been, in fact, near Eastbourne at all that day. "But lies or no lies," he added, feeling in his pocket for something, "the ministers and government believe in it, for the guinea smuggling increases terribly, and here's a proof of it."

And, as he said this, he drew a large posting-bill out of his pocket, and moistening four corners, which had been previously attached to the four corners, he stuck it with a slap of his bony hand on the parlour-wall, just over Jumper Davison's head. It read thus:—

"GUINEA SMUGGLING.

"This is to give notice to seafaring men and others, that a reward of £150 is offered to any one who will apprehend, assist in the apprehension of any such... [illegible] ...coast, engaged in smuggling guineas to France.

"Whereas, April 11, 1812." ... "Vivat Rex."

"Look you here, Mr. Wedger," said the landlord, starting up, quite red in the face, "I'll not have a paper of my inn parlour spoiled by your cock-and-bull posting-bills, not for you or any lawyer in the county."

As he said this, Davison angrily stepped forward to peel the obnoxious bill from the wall; but Wedger, putting his back to the bill, to keep it on, for several ready hands were now raised to tear it down, drew out a letter from his breast pocket, and requested silence. The letter was from the chief magistrate at Eastbourne, and written by the Secretary of the Home Department. It urged him to do his best to put down the guinea smuggling on the coast, and ordered him to have copies of the posting-bill pasted up in every inn parlour in his county. Penalty for tearing down or refusing to put up the same, £20 second offence, £30.

"Now, then," said Wedger, folding up the letter with a quiet smile, "I should like to see the man who'll dare to touch that piece of paper."

No one stepped forward.

"I thought that would damp your courage," said the lawyer. At that moment Wedger, who was lifting angry Polly's hand to his lips at the doorway, was roughly thrust on one side by a strong, handsome young man, who entered and asked in a loud voice what all the fuss was about, and "who was scaring his Polly."

The farmer pointed to the bill on the wall.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

Why is a spider a good correspondent?— Because he drops a line by every post

Recipe for making trousers last—Make the coat and vest first.

What tree is that which is not affected by the season, and brings forth neither blossom nor fruit?—The boot-tree.

The English word "Slang" has been adopted by German journalists.

The smaller the drink the clearer the head, and the cooler the blood.

There is no vice or crime that does not ... in self-love; and there is no virtue that ... grew from the love of others out of and ...

A gentleman at a whist party, when he was going home, was urged to stay a little ... "Well," he replied, "perhaps I may as well; ... wife, probably, is already as mad as she can be."

Her Majesty's state carriage is now nearly a century old. It was built for George III; its panels were painted by Cipriani, and its cost is said to have amounted to the enormous sum of £27,000.

A Sunday-school teacher asked a little girl who was the first man. She answered that she didn't know. The question was then put to an Irish child, who answered "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction.. "La!" said the first scholar, "you needn't feel so grand about it—he wasn't an Irishman."

In its own pleasant language, the N. Y. *Times* says that "John Bull is certainly, in many things, the most obstinately stupid old fool that ever lived." This is *a-propos* to the difficulty and delay, in England, in arranging communication between railroad guards and engine-drivers. John is slow, it must be owned, to profit by American ingenuity. Perhaps he is aware that accidents here have become the rule of a journey; that a safe one is the exception.

HARD TO BEAT.—We have had "laid on our table, a hen's egg 6¾ inches in circumference and 3½ inches in length, from the farm-house of Capt. E. P. Denniston of Throggs Neck, Westchester County. This production is a fine specimen, without fault or blemish, and challenges comparison.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

RAILWAYS TO BE SUPERSEDED.—Mr. W. H. James, C. E. (eldest son of the late Mr. William James, of Warwick) states that he has invented an improved mode of transit, whereby passengers may be conveyed 100 miles at the small charge of one shilling each, provided there are a sufficient number of travellers; and for great distances at the rate, if desired, of 100 miles an hour and upwards, when there are no intermediate stoppages, with greater safety and much greater comfort than on the present railways, and that this improved system of transit may be brought into general use in less than one-tenth part of the time, and at less than one-tenth of the cost of the present railway system.